National Anti-Slavery Standard.

VOL. XXIII. NO. 8. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1862. WHOLE NO. 1,152.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, ON SATURDAY,

AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM,

BY THE

AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY,

At its Office, No. 48 Beekman Street, New York,

AND AT THE OFFICE OF THE

PENNSYLVANIA ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY,

106 *North-Tenth Street, Philadelphia.*

Letters for publication, or relating in any way to the editorial conduct of the paper, should be addressed, "EDITOR OF THE NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, NEW YORK."

Letters enclosing subscriptions, or relating in any way to the business affairs of the paper, should be addressed, "PUBLISHER OF THE NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, NEW YORK."

ADVERTISEMENTS, 10 cents per line each insertion.

Pro-Slavery.

In this Department we give place to such extracts from the Pro-Slavery Press, North and South, as serve best to illustrate the character of Slavery and the Spirit of its champions and apologists.

THE PRESIDENT AND THE PROGRESSIVES.

From The Journal of Commerce.

A DEPUTATION of reformers waited on the President a few days ago and beseeched him to declare emancipation to all the slaves in all the land. The President seems to have received them with a dry humor that was not at all what they desired. He first suggested that John Brown decreed emancipation, and it did not work, and of course that trial showed that it would not work any better in his hands; meaning, of course, that a decree of John Brown to that effect, was, to all intents and purposes, as valid as any the President could make. Then the deputation repeated their request. But the President said that the Constitution itself, with all its power, was just now inoperative in the rebellious districts, and no proclamation could be more powerful than the Constitution itself. There was a world of meaning in this hint. The Constitution is the law of the land, above Presidents, Congress and armies, and would any reasonable man expect that a paper fulmination, without authority, would reach places and persons over whom the Constitution itself ceased to exert its power? Of course the reformers did not expect any such thing, but the President understood that they wished him to make a proclamation and then fight for the success of his proclamation instead of the success of the Constitution. This is the radical plan, and the keen mind of the President thoroughly understands it. He respectfully declines to do it.

The President further told them that while he and they might agree that slavery was wrong, *his views in regard to the ways and means of its removal differed from theirs.* As they had requested him to follow their plans, this may be regarded as a very clear and definite expression of the President's disapproval of the radical schemes. But the "progressive" gentlemen were persistent, and suggested that perhaps God might move the President to adopt their views, and under Divine guidance he might free the slaves. The President was profoundly impressed with the necessity of wisdom from above, but suggested to the deputation that possibly God's way of accomplishing the end they desired might be different from theirs, and that he relied on the Divine help to sustain him in doing his duty in the place to which he had been called.

The deputation, consisting of both males and females, not excepting some members of the New York Emancipation League, retired, and informed their friends that the President's language was "guarded." It strikes us that he was polite, but very clear. It was an impertinent deputation. It came to request him to violate his oath of office. He parried the request politely; he did not order his butler to turn them out of his door, but he spoke calmly, and expressed more clearly than we have recently heard from him, his views on this question about which the radical men worry, annoy and insult him almost hourly.

When Mr. Lincoln was elected, we knew him to be no friend of slavery. That he has an undoubted right to an opinion against the institution, no reasonable American will be found to dispute. That he has steadfastly determined that no opinion of his own should affect his administration of the laws of the United States on the subject, and his adherence to his official oath to support the Constitution, we have frequently declared was evident from the course he pursued. We are aware that many persons have been convinced, by Abolition falsehood, and especially by a ridiculous letter from Charles Sumner, written for political effect, that Mr. Lincoln is at heart with the radical men in their schemes. The supposition, it strikes us, does great injury to his character for honesty. We regard every such claim put forward by the radical men—especially we regard the letter of Mr. Sumner—as a gross insult to Mr. Lincoln.

We do not belong to the party which elected Mr. Lincoln, and do not, by any means, agree with all his political views. But we sustain, support and defend the government of the United States, and we record with great satisfaction every additional evidence that its chief executive office is in the hands of a man who, whatever his private views, has the moral courage and honesty of purpose to defend the Constitution against the attacks of a large portion of the party which elected him to office.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN AND THE ABOLITION RADICALS.

From Bennett's Herald.

SOME three weeks ago Mr. Senator Sumner addressed a letter to an Abolition friend in Boston, in defence of President Lincoln as a friend of the anti-slavery cause. * * * We suspect that it was this encouraging letter of Mr. Senator Sumner, as much as anything else, that resulted in the application of the wet blanket on Friday last to a visiting Abolition Committee at the White House.

This Committee was from an Abolition Society of broadbrims, long faces and shad bellied coats, known as Progressive Friends, and it was a mixed Committee of old women fanatics in breeches and would-be men in petticoats, including Thomas Garrett, of Delaware; Oliver Johnson, of New York; Alice Hambleton, Dinah Mendenhall, William Barnard and Eliza Agnew; and they were presented by Senator Wilmot, of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Oliver Johnson read their memorial to the President, which was in substance an appeal for a decree declaring slavery abolished throughout the United States. The President was glad that his Progressive Friends were not office-seekers; for these gentry had given him a world of trouble, and next in the order of embarrassment came this question of slavery. But what good would a decree of emancipation do in our revolted States, when we cannot even enforce the Constitution there at present? If a decree of emancipation would do the work, John Brown would have done it at Harper's Ferry. Master Oliver Johnson, however, returned to the charge, insisting upon a decree of emancipation as the one thing needful to end this war, urging that God desired an end to slavery, etc., when, in his quiet but decisive way, Mr. Lincoln gave his Progressive Friend "a Roland for his Oliver," in the palpable hit that "perhaps God's way of accomplishing the end which the memorialists have in view was different from theirs." At any rate, the President assured them that he should endeavor to do his duty; and so, wiser than they came, these Progressive Friends went their way.

It was handsomely done. Abraham Lincoln, in this matter of getting rid of troublesome and impertinent visitors, stands ahead of Andrew Jackson. During the old United States Bank war, Old Hickory, from time to time, was waited upon by all sorts of begging and threatening committees in favor of the bank. They were all useless; but, while they could not budge him a peg from his fixed purpose, they seldom failed to get him out of patience, and into such exhibitions of temper as were greedily seized upon by his enemies, and worked up into all sorts of disparaging reports and caricatures. President Lincoln, on the other hand, while as firm as Gen. Jackson in his adhesion to his own well considered line of policy, never permits his visiting Abolition committees, however impertinent or domineering, to disturb his equanimity. In his genial and kindly way he hears them, and then, in some amusing comparison, anecdote or expressive hint, gives them to understand that while he is grateful for their advice he will follow his own judgment.

Our opinion is that the results of this visit of these Progressive Friends to the White House show that Mr. Senator Sumner, in his letter, does not faithfully represent the position of the President on this slavery question. Mr. Sumner, however, is a candidate for reelection to the United States Senate, and doubtless has been aiming to spread abroad the impression in Massachusetts that he and the President are rowing side by side in the same boat. But the suppression of Gen. Fremont's emancipation proclamation in Missouri, and of Gen. Hunter's Abolition edict in South Carolina, show the true position of the President, and that Senator Sumner is a horse of another color. The people of Massachusetts, who support the conservative Union policy of the President, have sense enough to know that it can never be identified with the destructive Abolition disunion fanaticism of Senator Sumner, and we hope that at the appointed time this will be proved in the defeat of Sumner, and in the election of a Senator in his place from Massachusetts better qualified to speak for President Lincoln, and better fitted to represent the people of Massachusetts, who cordially support the Administration.

THE NORTHERN DEMOCRACY.

From The Memphis Appeal, May 28.

WE recollect noticing some days since, in a very *fishy* Southern journal, a canting encomium upon the Northern Democracy—a political organization which died with the fall of Fort Sumter, and whose putrified carcass has been long ago consigned to the tomb of the Capulets. Any distinction, therefore, between the Abolitionists and this apostate party (if we only except the small and powerless faction of Vallandigham) is exceedingly ill-timed, and tends only to delude and deceive our people. It boots not that there is a difference of opinion between the two on the subject of the universal abolishment of slavery, so long as they are indiscriminately arrayed against us in the ranks of the Federal army of invasion that now destroys our homes, impoverishes our people and ravages our fields. The whole North, irrespective of former political parties, is arrayed in a solid phalanx of armed hostility to us, and we must whip Democrats, and so-called conservatives, as well as Abolitionists and Republicans, if we would be free. We can see no practical difference between them, so far as the vital issue to us—the war question—is concerned. The platform of the Northern Democracy boasts, as one of its tenets, the enunciation that the "rebellion must be crushed," and in so doing places itself not only beyond a claim to our sympathy, but as equally hostile and malignant toward us as the original advocates and supporters of Abraham Lincoln. Where will we find more odious, violent, and ungenerous enemies than Dix, Dickinson, McClernand, and Butler—all Northern Democrats of the "first water"? Let us hear no further mention made of this faction as the especial friends of the South.

WISCONSIN TO MARYLAND—GREETING.

From The Milwaukee News of Thursday.

THE Wisconsin Assembly sends across the States to Maryland the assertion of sympathy and friendship—the assurance that our people will stand by her in the maintenance of the Constitution with all its provisions unimpaired. In a single week the popular branch of our Legislature has blotted out the odious Personal Liberty law, and endorsed the Union platform of a slaveholding State. A triumph for patriotism this, worth an age of labor. Maryland and Wisconsin pledged to a common declaration of principles—let the whole world rejoice! Let us hope that the war between States living in the same Union and under the same Constitution is hereafter ended, and that the age of fraternity and equality has come once more. We are proud that Wisconsin has been the first of all the States of the great Northwest to extend the olive branch of peace on this question of slavery.

We are sure that this generous, manly and fraternal action of the Wisconsin Assembly will do much to renew the attachment of the hearts of Maryland men to the Union—aye, more than all the bayonets which ever glittered in the streets of Baltimore. It will beget confidence and mutual respect. It will tend to restore that ancient political harmony which the slavery agitators had destroyed. It will disarm secessionism of its most powerful weapons. It will make Wisconsin and Maryland one in the Union—the protecting arch of the Constitution over all. Let the message of good will and fraternity go with a Godspeed from the hearts of all our people!

THE UNCHRISTIAN SPIRIT OF CASTE.

IN his speech on the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, in the Senate, Thursday, February 9, 1839, Mr. Clay said:

I am, Mr. President, no friend of slavery. The searcher of all hearts knows that every pulsation of mine heart beats high and strong in the cause of civil liberty. Wherever it is safe and practicable, I desire to see every portion of the human family in the enjoyment of it. But I prefer the liberty of my own race to that of any other race. *The liberty of the descendants of Africa in the United States is incompatible with the safety and liberty of the European descendants.* Their slavery forms an exception, resulting from *a stern and inexorable necessity*, to the general liberty in the United States. We did not originate, nor are we responsible for, this necessity. Their liberty, if it were possible, could only be established by violating the incontestible powers of the States, and in subverting the Union. And beneath the ruins of the Union would be buried, sooner or later, the liberty of both races.

WHAT DANIEL WEBSTER SAID.

To the Editors of The N. Y. Express.

SOON after this declaration was made by its distinguished author and his followers, the Abolitionists and fanatics had joined hands and formed a party organization, a great and good man, who still lives—in memory—said, in the bearing of the writer of this, as follows, to wit: "*If these infernal fanatics and Abolitionists ever get power in their hands, they will override the Constitution, set the Supreme Court at defiance, change and make laws to suit themselves, lay violent hands on those who differ with them in their opinion, or dare question their infallibility; and, finally, bankrupt the country and deluge it with blood!*"

Happy for the far-seeing author of the above, he did not live to see his prediction fulfilled. He now "sleeps his last sleep." But he will ever "live in the hearts of his countrymen," while those whom he so truly denounced will only be remembered to be cursed by their countrymen and the whole civilized world! They deserve to be hung—ought to have been hung before the present "*civil*" war commenced, and then we should have had peace and prosperity, instead of war and ruin. Well, they may get their just deserts yet; for "God is just," and "truth is mighty and will prevail."

O that "all men" would learn to respect, uphold, defend and live up to the glorious Constitution our fathers made—mind their own business, and not meddle with that which does not concern them—the only way we can ever get the Union restored and live together in peace and prosperity. TRUTH.

[Our correspondent gives both his name and address.—*Editors Express.*]

From The Savannah Republican.

EDITOR of *The Republican*: Seeing your spirited notice in this morning's paper, of the offer of a noble Mississippian to give a reward of $10,000 for the infamous Butler's head, can you not suggest, through your valuable journal, the propriety of *every woman in our Confederacy* contributing her mite to triple the sum, for a consummation dear to the insulted honor of our country women, one and all?

Respectfully, A SAVANNAH WOMAN.

Savannah, June 10, 1862.

DEPRAVITY OF THE YANKEES.

From a Memphis paper.

WE have been shown a letter from an estimable Southern lady within the Federal lines, which states that one of the Northern papers publishes a prayer as offered in a New England church, beseeching for "*famine in the South and the perpetual barrenness of every Southern woman's womb!*"

Was the loathsome depravity of Yankee character or the fiendish malignity of the Yankee race toward us ever before exhibited in such a fitting incident? It excels in infamy, if such a thing be possible, the brutal and diabolical order of the miscreant Butler, recently issued at New Orleans.

Such is the feeling of this abominable race of people toward us who are now seeking to whip us back into an intolerable social and political affiliation with them. Better far let the smoking ruins of once prosperous cities and a country made desolate and barren by our own hands attest, if necessary, the indomitable resoluteness of our determination to be free.

Selections.

EMANCIPATION IN JAMAICA.

Was it a Failure? Or Was it a Success?

To the Editor of The Moravian.

SINCE my recent arrival in this my native land, from the island of Jamaica, where I spent upwards of eighteen years as a minister of the gospel of the Moravian Church, many inquiries have been made of me in reference to the condition of that part of the population of Jamaica, who formerly were held in bondage, and by an act of the British Parliament were emancipated, on August 1st, 1838.

I have observed that many erroneous opinions are prevalent among my countrymen here, based upon grievous misrepresentations, made by persons visiting Jamaica for a short time, and while there associating principally with a class of men, who at heart are inimical to the welfare of the emancipated negro, and from whom they received their impressions; and that the idea seems to have gained ground, that the emancipation of the slave, and the abolition of slavery in the British Colonies, have proved a failure.

Feeling persuaded that in the present crisis of our beloved country, it is of importance that the truth should be as widely circulated as possible; and having been requested by some friends to aid in promulgating facts in connection with the question at issue, I gladly do so.

If the question be: Have the emancipation of the slave, and the abolition of slavery in Jamaica, been a failure, or a success? I unhesitatingly reply, *they have been a decided success;* and promise fair to answer the most sanguine expectations of the benevolent and philanthropic men, such as Wilberforce and Buxton, who took the initiatory part in these humane measures.

It was but natural, and to be expected, that they who held the slaves as their property, would not be the persons directly benefitted; notwithstanding the compensations given by the British government. But I do not apprehend this to have been the only point had in view; the prime motive was to exercise justice towards men, and righteous dealings in the sight of God.

I regret that I have not all the statistics at hand, which I would desire to lay before the public; yet such as I have, with other information, may nevertheless be new, and prove interesting to some.

The subject of emancipation had for many years been before the British Parliament, and was often the theme of conversation at the dinner table of the Jamaica planter. The servants in attendance (of whom there were usually a number) were eager although silent hearers of the remarks made, and of the exciting discussions upon the subject; and communicated what they overheard to their fellow-slaves. Thus the belief gained ground among them, that government had already freed them, but that the boon was withheld by their masters. They determined to secure the supposed gift; and this attempt resulted in the insurrection which took place at the close of the year 1832, and the beginning of 1833. This insurrection was the means of expediting measures for emancipation, and it was then that an act passed Parliament, requiring an apprenticeship of four years, preparatory to full emancipation; the latter to take place on August 1, 1838. During the period of the apprenticeship, the slave was required to labor four days of ten hours each per week, for his master; and the remaining part of time he could by taskwork or otherwise devote to his own advantage. This was upon the whole a wise measure, serving the double purpose of guarding against abuse of liberty through idleness; and of furnishing the negroes an opportunity to obtain means wherewith to purchase land, and erect dwellings for themselves, when emancipated. Facilities for doing so were afforded by the sale of properties, the cultivation of which had been partially abandoned; and were then purchased in small lots by the emancipated slaves. In consequence thereof much of the labor of the negro was withdrawn from the larger properties and plantations, and bestowed by them upon their own small freeholds; and as a natural consequence the exports of the staple produce of the island suffered for a time. We are glad to observe that there is a gradual improvement in this respect; and we cherish the hope that, in a few years hence, the exports from Jamaica will compare favorably with those of former years.

It is a fact not generally known that a very considerable proportion of the present exports are raised by the negroes upon their freeholds. Thus the main part of coffee, and nearly all the ginger, and a considerable quantity of pimento, is produced by them, and disposed of to the storekeepers throughout the island. They find themselves better remunerated for their labor in this way than if they expended it upon the properties of others, at the low rate of wages (about twenty-five cents per day), as ordinarily paid. It is owing to this fact that the planters have had to resort to the importation of Coolies from the East Indies and China, to procure laborers for their estates, and not to the asserted indolence of the negroes. The latter have, for the most part, removed from the estates or plantations, and live upon their own lands—the majority owning from five to ten acres, and some of them as many as thirty to fifty acres of land. It is pleasing to observe the improvement in the dwellings erected by themselves, when compared to the wretched hovels furnished them in the days of slavery, or the miserable accommodations of the present day offered to the Coolies.

We are bold to assert that the peasantry of Jamaica, considering the short period of their existence as a free people, will compare favorably with the peasantry of other nations. We are ready to admit that there is yet much room for progress, and that we find habits and practices still prevailing, bearing traces of their former degraded condition when slaves; but it cannot be reasonably expected that one generation should suffice to raise them from the lowest degree of degradation to the highest point in civilization. All things considered, we have every reason to thank God, and take courage.

By the act of Emancipation, all the rights and privileges of a British subject were bestowed, without any reservation, upon the emancipated negro. The fears entertained by some that such privileges would be abused have proved groundless; on the contrary, they have had the effect of stimulating him to exertion to approve himself worthy of them. I can speak from personal observation, and attest that our negroes in Jamaica show all deference to the white man, and continue to regard his superiority over themselves, wherever the white man has maintained the integrity of his character and position as such.

We have, at the present time, a number of colored men filling honorable and responsible situations. We have them holding commissions as Justices of the Peace; as Vestrymen; as members of the House of Assembly, the legislative body of the island. The present Speaker of the House of Assembly, the Hon. Edward Jordan, C.B., is a colored man (of fair complexion), and he is likewise Mayor of the city of Kingston. The present Attorney General for Jamaica is also a colored man, and a number more of the legal profession of minor reputation. One of the chief medical practitioners in Jamaica is a colored man. We also have a number of colored men filling the sacred office of Ministers of the Gospel, employed by various denominations of the Christian Church. These are facts which can be fully substantiated, and should have weight in the mind of every unprejudiced person; proving that the colored race possesses the natural ability to attain an honorable position in the family of mankind.

Much abuse has been heaped upon the negro race; and even the want of natural affection for their offspring has been laid to their charge. Thus, for instance, it was continually asserted that the colored population of Jamaica was yearly decreasing since the time of emancipation, because of the alleged indifference on the part of parents to the health of their children. The census of 1861 clearly proved the falsehood of this assertion. The former census was taken in 1844; and after an interval of seventeen years, the result was as follows:

Total population in 1844—377,433.

According to the census of 1861:

Whites	13,816
Colored (or Mulattoes)	81,065
Blacks	346,383
Total population	441,264

The above shows a clear increase in seventeen years of 63,831.

This increase would have yet been greater, but for the extraordinary mortality caused by the ravages of the cholera and small-pox within the period of the two censuses; the former alone sweeping off 40,000 of the population within one year. The late census also showed that there were then 115,000 children between the ages of two and ten years. Of the entire population, it was ascertained that 80,724 are able to read, and 50,726 able to read and write. In this connection, it must be remembered that about one-half of the present population were born in the time of slavery, and had not the facilities for education afforded them which the present rising generation enjoys.

The state of religion in Jamaica we consider satisfactory, as the following statistics will show:

The Church of England employs one Bishop, three Archdeacons, twenty-two Rectors, fifty Curates, and ten Assistant Curates. The number of communicants not ascertained.

	Churches.	Preachers.	Communicants.
Baptists	60	30	30,000
Wesleyan Methodists	50	31	23,000
Presbyterians	21	18	7,000
Moravians	13	13	5,000
London Miss. Soc.	13	11	2,000
Wesleyan Association	10	6	2,000
Congregationalists	5	5	400
Roman Catholics	10	7	2,500
Total			71,900

The above shows the number of *communicant* members only, and exclusive of those of the Church of England. Besides these, there are others in connection with the Churches, but who have not yet attained to the class of communicants. Thus, for instance, the Moravian Church appears with but 5,000 as communicants, while the total number of persons in union with that body in Jamaica is 14,000, and the other Churches in like proportion.

We need no longer regard these Churches as composed of heathens. They have risen to the position, and may justly claim the character of Christian people, who value the Gospel, and for the most part support the ministry thereof themselves. And not only so, but they also contribute materially to the maintenance of the Gospel among heathen nations. Thus, one of the thirteen Moravian Churches—that at New Carmel—contributed in cash payments within the year 1861, the sum of 1,496 dollars and 50 cents for the support of the Church; and 658 dollars in aid of the gospel among the heathen. Also, 67 dollars and 50 cents in aid of the British and Foreign Bible Society, and 227 dollars for Educational purposes; making a total contribution of 2,449 dollars for one year.

The late census also showed an attendance of 33,521 children at the various day-schools in operation throughout the Island.

I hope the foregoing statement, corroborated by facts, may be the means of removing the erroneous impressions, received by unfair representations, which occasionally appear in the public prints; and that it may convince the mind of the impartial that emancipation has not been a failure in Jamaica, but a decided success, upon which the blessing of God has descended, and will continue to rest.

May 29th, 1862. A. LICHTENTHAELER.

CONFUSION OF TONGUES.

Boston Correspondence of The Springfield Republican.

THERE is evidently no use in being blue. We are in for it! Secretary Chase says the country is "involved in a contest for national existence." This is putting it tolerably strong. I don't believe we are in such a desperate strait as that. As Hawthorne says, in the July *Atlantic*, "Heaven was heaven still, as Milton sings, after Lucifer and a third part of the angels had seceded from its golden palaces—and perhaps all the more heavenly because so many gloomy brows, and soured vindictive hearts had gone to plot ineffectual schemes of mischief elsewhere." So at the worst, we shall only have to separate and put up with a divided sovereignty, always being the most industrious, learned, vigorous and thrifty, and by and by overpowering with these Yankee qualities our effete neighbors. We shall have the government and the army and navy, and the great cities, and New England, and New York, and the boundless grain-growing West, and the name United States of America, and the flag, and the Capital. I don't think we shall lose "national existence" in any event. This is an unpopular way of looking at the subject; but if we will not take the proper and only measures to beat the rebels, we shall be glad to resort to separation and recognition before many months. When President Lincoln finds out that the Seward theory of restoring the Union with slavery which now (in spite of Mr. Sumner) controls the Administration, is sure to fail, not only because the loyal North but the rebel South despise and repudiate it, he will take measures which will make infantry, cavalry and artillery effectual; that is, he will call upon the Southern loyalists, 4,000,000 strong, to help him. If he does not find out that this theory is a failure, then Hawthorne's suggestion perhaps seems not a great way ahead of the fact. If we have to separate, however, I hope we shall not let the Hilton Head colony be reënslaved, but there is no such certainty as Mr. Pierce seems to suppose when he says, "It is not possible to imagine any rulers now or in the future, who will ever turn their backs on the laborers who have been received as these have been, into the service of the United States." I am not aware that the government has ever given any pledge to these black men and women that they and their children shall be free, and that it will take measures to maintain their freedom. If it has, I should like to see the document. I have seen nothing to lead me to suppose that if a "loyal owner" of one of these St. Helena cotton-pickers applies to some future Military Governor of South Carolina to have him returned, he will not get him. Mr. Lincoln tells Mr. Sumner, as he told Rev. Mr. Colyer, and as he has told a hundred others, that "slaves finding their way into the national lines are never to be reënslaved"; but the naked and appalling fact stands out in Mr. Sumner's face that they *have been* and *are* enslaved every day. If a man is swimming for life in a deep river, it makes but little difference whether you pushed him in, or whether you refuse to let him get out, standing with your loaded gun and threatening death to him if he approaches the shore. Not a man of the 9,000 negroes, "freedmen" as they are called, down on the Sea Islands, is free on any theory yet advanced by any branch of the government. More yet: not one of them has any more right to freedom than every one of the three and a half million slaves of rebel masters scattered over the Southern country. Hunter was perfectly logical, in his mind, if not in his language. These men he saw practically free, and he knew that there were a million of others in his military district *just as free, legally*, and only kept from actual freedom by the facts that their masters had not run away from them and that they had not yet dared to run away from their masters. He gave them a word of encouragement, saying, "You are as free from obligation to work for your rebel masters as are these 9,000; come and work for us." But the President said no! Has he got any theory at all on the subject? If he has, is it not quite as likely to be the theory which will lead to the reënslavement of the 9,000 as to the enfranchisement of the 1,000,000? This is a discouraging view, I know; I I hope it is unjust to the President; I think it is; but I do not think it unjust to the man whose subtle mind controls his Administration.

Yes, we are in for it! We all follow Mr. Sumner's excellent advice. There is no surprise in the Senator's letter to those who know him and know how faithfully he had supported the President in everything, and how intimate he has been with him. Not a man in either branch of Congress has been so steady in the support of the Administration as Mr. Sumner, and those who read *The Globe* must have seen evidence enough that he is and ever has been on the best terms with it. His influence has been exerted many times in the right direction, and to him more than any other man is the liberal portion of the people indebted for the progress which has been made by Mr. Lincoln. There is no occasion for gaping wonderment over his letter. It is creditable to the writer and to the President's power of winning the confidence of other men. Mr. Sumner, also, is an optimist, as some of us are not; and a statesman; and some of us are only poor newspaper scribblers and critics. We all follow the good advice. We all "stand by the Administration." But I fear that the reason why we stand by it is because we have nothing else to stand by. If Mr. Chase is correct when he says we are in a "struggle for national existence," it does not become us to be fastidious. If the ship is going to wreck, and the boats are all swamped, we all think well of spars and masts, preferring anything wooden, in fact, to the anchor, which does not float at all. We must cling to something. There is no public opinion in the country, in relation to national affairs. Press and people are divided as to policy; conservative and radical; ultra North and Border State, neutralize each other; no wonder President, Cabinet and Congress are puzzled—they are no more subject to puzzlement than the people. A very large share of all the brain and activity of the country is interested in "standing by the Administration" at all hazards, without asking any questions; I mean that portion which is interested in contracts and which fills the offices. It is under these circumstances a wonder that Congress does so well. The Senate is apparently well filled with Presidential aspirants, and some of the men who aspire to leadership are a little too touchy for that business. Fessenden gets angry about every day, or as often as McDougal gets drunk; and Wade's impatience of donkeyism breaks out in undignified assault upon the appendix to Bigler which Pennsylvania has sent to keep up her old Boetean reputation. West and East fancy themselves rivals, and cunning Democrats foment the strife, catching simple Republicans in the trap. Anti-slavery Massachusetts protests against pro-slavery votes by her delegation in the House, and negro-hating Indiana is equally impatient of anti-slavery action. Yet Congress succeeds pretty well in doing the work which it was elected to do. Didn't Mr. Douglas and Eli Thayer tell us two years ago that we, who supposed it the duty of Congress to prohibit slavery in Territories, were idealogists and fools—bad as Jefferson and Franklin and Dane; and that the Wilmot Proviso and the Ordinance of '87 was an obsolete idea? Yet Congress has just passed an act which the President will sign, and which will never be repealed, making the territories forever free. And this, too, in the face of the Dred Scott decision that such legislation is flatly unconstitutional? Porter's Emancipation bill, which passed the House yesterday, is probably good for nothing, but the Senate may make something decent out of it. Bring up the President to sign all the good bills, Mr. Sumner, and we shall all stand by him cheerfully, even if we are not obliged to by the lack of something else to stand by.

THE PRESIDENT AND SLAVERY.

From The Times.

THE reply made the other day by Mr. Lincoln to the address of the "Progressive Friends" affords profound spiritual comfort to the *Journal of Commerce* and other prints of the Union-as-it-was confession. The President declined to meet the wishes of the Committee by issuing an immediate, indiscriminate and comprehensive decree of Emancipation; therefore, the President has strong antipathies for the radicals, refuses to identify himself with the moderate, conservative interest, and discloses his marked preference for those who would put slavery back just where it was before it begot rebellion. In other words, deserting the party which raised him to office, and ignoring the common sentiment of the loyal North, Mr. Lincoln has now filed a declaration of principles which distinctly identifies him with the pro-slavery reconstructionists.

Of course, in a country where a certain amount of freedom in opinion and discussion is tolerated, anybody who chooses may believe this nonsense. His faith must, however, be of the kind which removes mountains. There is not the slightest ambiguity about the opinions of Mr. Lincoln on this matter of slavery. To seek light upon it by consulting reports of stump speeches delivered four years ago, is to travel gratuitously behind the record. In his Emancipation Message, the President placed not only himself but the National government in an attitude of hostility to slavery. The character and extent of this enmity we have happily the means of judging. He has affixed his signature to the law, forbidding, by a new article of war, the employment of any portion of the army in the recapture of fugitive slaves. He has publicly declared his indisposition to permit any slave taking refuge within the lines of the National forces to be surrendered to his owner. His name has been attached to the act abolishing slavery in the District of Columbia, and the act forever prohibiting slavery in the Territories. He has negotiated a treaty for the effectual suppression of the slave trade. There is no doubt whatever of the acts confiscating the property of traitors, and emancipating their slaves, receiving his sanction. These evidences of disaffection toward slavery are quite sufficient, we submit, to define the real position of the President, and to overcome the presumptions arising from his refusal to accept the counsels of the Progressive Friends. The latter see only one step further the President need take to complete the evidence that his aversion to slavery is genuine. He has only to issue a proclamation giving freedom to the slaves of all rebel masters to be fully abreast of the most progressive of radicals; and to complete his conquest at one and the same time of Southern rebels and Northern Abolitionists. But the President declines to give this clincher to his reputation. He believes rebellion can be subdued without a resort to any beside military measures. This particular measure he knows to be impotent. It is assertion of power, when the government has yet to regain power by force. It does nothing to stimulate the negroes to leave their masters; for, unfortunately, the disposition to do so is already so universal as to utterly embarrass the nation with that question, as yet defiant of solution, what shall be done with this deluge of contrabands? In short, Mr. Lincoln has gone just as far in his opposition to slavery as the warrant of the Constitution, the suggestions of prudence, and a regard for the welfare of white and black men alike, will permit him to go. In his pause at this well-marked limit there may be chagrin for the unconditional Abolitionist; but in his advance so far there is certainly nothing upon which the Pro-Slavery party, Unionist or Disunionist, can fairly felicitate itself.

TEN CENTS PER DAY.

From The Tribune.

THE Albany *Argus* quotes from a Philadelphia paper of like spirit an assertion that "the great influx of negroes into Chester County, Pa., has so reduced the price of labor that the negroes actually work for ten cents a day," and thus comments:

"The above paragraph confirms what we have frequently declared would be one of the effects of sudden emancipation and consequent negro immigration northward, viz: a depreciation of white men's wages through negro competition, and resulting degradation of the white to the level of the black. * * * The political schemes of Greeley, Sumner, Lovejoy & Co. are reaching fruition, and white labor and capital may as well prepare to bend *its* back to the burdens which these demagogues and their Republican coadjutors are responsible for imposing."

Remarks.—There is not an intimation in the Philadelphia story that white labor in Chester County has been deprived of employment or compelled to accept lower wages by reason of the influx of fugitive blacks from the South. Nor does it by any means follow from the fact—if it be a fact—that some poor, ignorant, probably inefficient negroes, have been compelled to work for so little as ten cents per day, that whites have been compelled to accept lower wages than formerly. Steam-engines do very much work far cheaper than horses; yet horses have as much to do, earn as much, and are worth as much, as before steam was utilized as a power. If a million of Malays or Chinese were brought here and set to doing the rudest, coarsest labor, at ten cents per day, we believe the wages of our present laborers would be increased, and they would have more work than ever. If, for example, good drains could be cut at ten cents per rod, a hundred would be opened where one is now, and there would not be less but more work above-ground in consequence. Let all horses, oxen, and mules be struck out of existence, and, though there would be a great demand for human labor to replace them in agriculture, we are sure the wages of rural labor would be lower than at present. It is a baleful mistake to suppose that one man or class profits by the degradation or is injured by the uplifting of others. What is best for all is best for each.

But just consider the meanness of these negro-haters. The blacks, they tell us in one breath, will not work—they prefer to live by begging and stealing; yet here is an attempt to excite prejudice against them, because they will work for ten cents per day rather than stand idle! What shall the poor creatures do?

Ten cents per day (with board) is very little for a man to earn; but he who has worked steadily thirty or forty years for nothing but coarse food, coarser clothes, and an occasional whaling, may well be glad to receive instead even ten cents per day. And, as he must inevitably pay out every farthing of this for his own clothes and other articles of prime necessity, who does not see that his industry sets other hands in motion—spinners, weavers, tailors, etc., so that he thus makes work as well as does work. Where, but in *The Argus*, is there a human soul—or soul-case—that can grudge even a "nigger" ten cents per day, if he will faithfully work for it, and seek to drive him back into working evermore for nothing?

To the Editor of The New York Tribune.

SIR: In *The Daily Tribune* of this day there appears an editorial headed "Ten Cents per Day," quoting an article from the Albany *Argus* which comments on another article from a Philadelphia paper, stating that "the great influx of negroes into Chester County, Pa., has so reduced the price of labor that the negroes actually work for ten cents a day."

I need hardly say to you that the article, alleged by *The Argus* to have been quoted from a Philadelphia paper, is an unmitigated falsehood, as all who reside about here well know.

I can truly say, from my own observation, that *there is no perceptible increase of negro labor in our County since the war began*, and that so far from the negroes working for ten cents a day, I and my neighbors now pay a dollar, and have done so since the spring opened, to laborers both black and white, for a day's labor of ten hours duration. I have not been able to get laborers for less.

There is no County in our State where labor is better rewarded than in ours, and as we are a border County there is none where a sudden influx of negroes would manifest itself sooner than with us, if it had taken place.

You may, therefore, stamp the statement as a lie, made out of the whole cloth by some sympathizer with the Jeff Davis rebellion. TRUTH.

West Chester, Pa., June 20, 1862.

The Cincinnati *Commercial*—an independent journal—has been rather stirred up by the recent appeals to low-lived prejudice against the fugitive Unionists from Jefddom who are accused of wanting to work for a living. This is the way it talks to such papers as the Albany *Argus:*

"It would be difficult to adequately describe the meanness of which the shameless scoundrels are guilty who are endeavoring to alarm the people because a few additional working-men are coming to the State. It is well known that such a number of the farm-laborers of Ohio are absent in the army, that in some sections it will be almost impossible to harvest the crops. Black men are not permitted to enter the army; are they also to be excluded from the harvest-field? The desperado politicians who are raising an outcry against negroes going to work must have an unlimited confidence that the people are ignorant of the first principles of political economy, and blinded by their prejudices to their own best interests. * * * * *

"The disturbance about negro labor is the grossest sort of Know-Nothingism, and utterly at war with every sound Democratic principle, and the self-respect of the white race. There is no meanness comparable with that which would deny to any man, white or black, the *right to work for his living.* The prejudice that would deny the black man the opportunity to earn his bread disgraces human nature. It did not originate with working men, and will never be entertained by them; but demagogues of the basest order are responsible for its parentage. Whatever reasons exist for opposition to the encouragement of negro emigration to Ohio, the fact that at least some of those who come among us *will work*, is assuredly not one of them."

HORRIBLE CRUELTY TO A SLAVE GIRL.

THE New Orleans *Delta* of the 8th ult., relates that, soon after the arrival of the United States forces, they received information that arms and tents were concealed in the house of one William T. Hunter, who had sworn he would shoot any damned Yankee who should enter his house to look for them. An officer, in due time, was sent to search for them. To his agreeable surprise, he was cordially received by the owner of the house, who informed the officer that it was true he had arms—a double-barreled gun, an old uniform or two that belonged to his son, and a small tent, which had escaped the wreck of Camp Lewis, which was pitched in his garden as a playhouse for his children, and that he had no other thing in his house. The officer being satisfied with this frank avowal, said he would not disturb the tent, children, uniforms, or gun. Thereupon the proprietor politely invited him to take a drink.

On the next day Hunter proclaimed on 'Change, or in his neighborhood, that he had a large quantity of tents in his garret, that the Union officers did not get them; that he could buy the officer with a drink, and further, that he could buy the whole set with drinks, from the Commanding officer down. This speech induced another examination, which resulted in the finding of Major-Gen. Lewis's marques, thirteen tents, and more furniture in Mr. Hunter's attic, and some pistols and two dirks in Mrs. Hunter's keeping. This lady's nerves were too sensitive to accompany the officer in the search, and she directed a negro woman to show the officer through the house. Upon removing the contraband articles to the railroad station, Mrs. Hunter followed, and informed the officer that the negro girl had left the house, and was intending to go away. The officer said that could not be permitted, and sent a Corporal to conduct both women—white and black—to their house, and assured Mrs. Hunter that the girl had expressed no intention of leaving her mistress.

Fearing, however, lest the servants should be suspected of having given information, the officer assured the lady that no information had been received from the servants, and they ought not to be punished. But the moment the officer retired, the girl was locked up to await the return of her master. When Mr. Hunter returned and ascertained what had occurred, he demanded of his wife "why she had not shot the d—d Yankees." She retorted, "They took away my arms." Upon this, Hunter went to the closet

can be raised more cheaply by free labor than by slave. It *is* so raised by Germans in Texas. It is an established fact that, wherever free and slave labor have thus far been brought into fair competition, the latter has gone under.

There is not a planter in the South that could not do better without than with slave labor, if he would only think so. Let him call his hands around him to-morrow and say, "You are all free; I am willing to hire and pay you fair wages; but I can't have idlers and paupers around me; if you won't work, you must quit my estate," he would have help enough, and make more cotton and more money than ever.

Let no one say that we assume the capacity and good behavior of the blacks. The negro race is far inferior to ours, and especially in persistency of application. Many negroes are lazy and shiftless—some of them abominably so. Slavery is a bad school, and they have long been in it. We presume that a considerable proportion of them would prefer to be idlers and vagabonds, and would perish off the face of the earth, as the race of idlers and vagabonds tends ever to do.

Still, men choose to live, and as between food and hunger have inherited a prejudice in favor of the former. Offer them fair wages, and the great majority would work. Give to upright magistrates power to arrest and bind to labor at fair wages for a year or less anyone who inveterately tramped or stood idle, and the class would soon vanish.

We have admitted that emancipation would for a time make cotton scarcer, consequently dearer, than it formerly was. This would enable the growers to pay good wages and still make fair profits. And good wages will always command labor where laborers exist. They never failed, and never will fail. Even among our Western Aborigines—the laziest race on earth—we will warrant any upright man to obtain work by paying for it. Let him keep a stock of flour, meat, sugar and other necessaries, and say to the Indians about him, "You can have these at fair rates for your labor, and for labor alone," and we are sure labor could be procured even from Arapahoes or Diggers, who are about the lowest and idlest of human beings.

But if every negro in the South should prove a vagrant, still the South would gain immensely by emancipation. The idlers would die, and their places be rapidly taken by workers. A million white laborers could be thrown into the South in three months, upon assurance that they should there find work and good wages. And these would do more real work than the whole four million of ignorant, brutalized slaves, whose daily study naturally is how not to do it. Then the poor whites—no longer finding rural labor a badge of degradation—would work and produce immensely more than at present. We do not favor constrained expatriation; but if all the negroes were to leave the South to-morrow, and the whites thereupon set to work half so much as so many New Englanders, the annual product of the South would soon be much greater than it has ever yet been.

Be assured, Mr. Stiles, that IT IS SAFE TO DO RIGHT. In fact, that is and nothing else. Were slavery this day abolished, the South would feel and know that a brighter era was before her. Thousands would feel a new sense of security, a new spur to energy and activity. Slavery is a nightmare, whereof the influences are seen in the habitations, the fences, the roads, the cultivation of the South. The soil of that section alone would be so enhanced in value within ten years as to more than remunerate its owners for the fancied loss imposed on them by emancipation. Who ever heard of a country that, after it had been thoroughly rid of slavery, ever voted or wanted it back again.

THE PRESIDENT'S INTERVIEW WITH THE PROGRESSIVE FRIENDS.

Washington Correspondence of The Evening Post.

A NUMBER of ladies and gentlemen witnessed the reception which President Lincoln gave to the Progressive Friends from Pennsylvania, who waited upon him with a Memorial begging him to make a proclamation emancipating the slaves. The scene was unique. The President's reception room is the chamber over the East room, overlooking the Potomac and the southern grounds of the mansion. It is a plain room, furnished with green hangings, green carpet and black walnut furniture. Over the mantel hangs a picture of Andrew Jackson. Beside it, over a large rack, hang innumerable maps, evidently for reference. On the other side is the President's desk. He advanced to receive the Committee, introduced by Senator Wilmot, taking their hands, looking into the honest faces beneath the broad-rimmed hats and ungraceful bonnets, with a simple, kindly courtesy, which itself is grace.

In Quaker fashion the men seated themselves on one side, the women on the other. Senator Wilmot stood on one side of the President, leaning against the mantel. The President stood before his desk; on his right, Messrs. Kelley and Campbell of Pennsylvania. The Memorial was read by Mr. Oliver Johnson, of New York, in a clear earnest tone, at first slightly tremulous with emotion.

The President listened with marked nervous attention. The great eye-brows seemed to drop listening, quivering over the deep, comprehensive, melancholy eyes. He was not thinking of the few mortals before him, but of the subject taking hold of Eternity, darkening our past, our present, our future. He played with his watch chain; he cast a rapid glance over the small outside audience on the sofas and standing against the wall, doubtless to see if there was a suspicious reporter among the number; he ran his hand through his hair, and it rose erect, electric, till—like Mrs. Browning's lion—it might be said without exaggeration, that he stood, "his mane listening."

You know his reply. If you did not know it there would be no occasion that I should tell it, you would know so well what it would be.

Abraham Lincoln, with the weight of a distracted government upon his shoulders, the chief Executive of an imperilled nation, the statesman, the nineteenth President, with his cautious political vision, his crushing sense of responsibility, and these unworldly men and women of the "straitest sect," whose sole business it is (far away from the world's strife) to live close to nature and to God—though each cherish precisely the same opinion of a cruel evil, could only differ in state ideas of how that evil should be done away. Yet one such Memorial from a religious body has its moral weight. Senator Wilmot said: "There is not enough of them. If such a Memorial from the Christians of the land was to be presented every day, the moral influence would be too great to be resisted."

M. C. A.

From another Correspondent of the same paper.

ONE of the most striking scenes of the interview between the Progressive Friends and the President was the address of the venerable Friend William Barnard. Before venturing upon his address he asked permission to speak freely the thoughts and sentiments within him, and was encouraged by the President to speak frankly. Those who were present say that it was a very impressive address, and Mr. Lincoln replied to it very kindly and almost sorrowfully. The deputation came away with a good impression of Mr. Lincoln's earnest desire to do what he can to overthrow slavery, though it was easy to perceive that he was guarded in his language. There was a pleasant little dialogue between Mr. Lincoln and Oliver Johnson upon the use of emancipation proclamations. The President thought that, inasmuch as the Constitution is not respected in the rebellious States, it would be useless, even if it were proper, to issue a proclamation of emancipation. Mr. Johnson here made a very practical reply, that, even with the Constitution of no account in the rebel States, the government proceeded with the struggle, and intended to enforce the instrument at the point of the bayonet by and by.

MISSOURI EMANCIPATION CONVENTION.

Correspondence of The Tribune.

ST. LOUIS, June 20, 1862.

THE Emancipation State Convention has held its session and adjourned since my last letter. Its action does not require comment. It is just what might have been expected from a plain-spoken, intelligent body of men met for the purpose of deliberating upon the best mode of ridding the State of an admitted evil in the speediest and least objectionable way. The result may be summed up in a single word, AGITATION! The friends of slavery will cry out loudly against this, but their arguments are shallow, their pretexts base and contemptible. They say now that this important and delicate question should not be agitated while the country is engaged with a gigantic rebellion. "Don't agitate now, but wait till the war is over," is their cry, but when the war is over these same individuals will demand fresh concessions for slavery, and tell us with all their might that we must not break the peace by discussing the negro question again. The cry will then be, "Don't agitate *now*, or you will plunge the State into another controversy which will end in war." By this trickery they hope to stave off agitation forever. It will not succeed, however, and from this time forth the struggle will continue between the friends of slavery and the friends of emancipation till Missouri is redeemed from the blighting curse which has desolated her soil and ruined thousands of her population.

Among the features noticed in the attendance at the State Convention, one fact stands forth boldly. The interior members were far more rabid than those from St. Louis. As a wag remarked, "St. Louis was represented by *Black* Republicans and the country by *Red* Republicans." Wherever a delegate could be found from a locality strongly pro-slavery, his story of rebel outrages and of secession sympathies was sure to be followed by a demand for rabid measures to squelch traitors and put down treason. These men, who have lived where the institution flourishes in thickest profusion, are the best judges of its baneful influence, and their testimony is conclusive that wherever you find the densest slave population, there you will find the largest number of secessionists. Another fact is noticeable. The non-slaveholders, excepting the scum and rabble who live by office and by persecuting anti-slavery men, are reported to be pleased with President Lincoln's emancipation policy. Several delegates expect to carry their Counties for Emancipation Members of the Legislature, and depend entirely on the exclusion of rebels who have borne arms or sympathized with Jeff Davis from the polls as the means of effecting their object. Among these Counties Perry may be mentioned. This County polled a heavy vote for Lincoln in 1860. It is the residence of the Hon. J. W. Noell, present M.C. from Southeast Missouri. The County has furnished many recruits for Price's army, and has suffered likewise from the depredations of Jeff Thompson. It is now promised as an Emancipation County.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1862.

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FREEDOM IN THE TERRITORIES.

WE laid before our readers two weeks ago, with a few words of joyful congratulation, the bill prohibiting slavery forever in all Territories of the United States, present or to come, which had just passed both Houses of Congress. We rejoice to add that this glorious action has received the sanction of the President and is now the recorded law of the land. We hold that it is the right of the Abolitionists of the nation to pause a moment and congratulate each other over the new monument of the progress their cause has made which has just been set up. For more than thirty years have they been hoping against hope, and laboring, as it seemed, in vain, and spending their strength for naught, in the effort to bring the nation up to the point of clearing itself of whatever taint of slavery it had not solemnly bound its hands from ever wiping out. It seemed a hopeless task. A generation has come and gone. The whole race of men on the stage of public life when this effort was begun has passed away. Webster, Clay, Calhoun, and all their tribe, have vanished and are all but forgotten. Nearly fifteen years have swept over the tomb of John Quincy Adams since the stone was rolled to its mouth. The child which was then unborn has grown up to the prime of manhood where youth ends and is in the forefront of the battle of life. The patient waiters have had their reward and have seen of the desire of their hearts. They are not indeed satisfied, but they thank God for what they see and take courage in view of what they may rationally hope will follow. They have always known that "to labor and to wait" was the price of all the great progressions of the world. They have been accused of impatience, of haste, of a wish "to hurry God," because they have persisted in uttering in the ears of the nation the demands of simple justice and common humanity. If thirty years of work done in the face of the deadliest opposition and against the most desperate odds be a proof of unheedy haste and rash impatience, we must submit to the imputation. And with the better grace in that we have succeeded, to this extent, at last.

It is somewhat of the latest, to be sure. Almost every foot of land which slavery could have coveted for any but political purposes has been already relinquished to its insatiate greed. But the act shows a changed state of mind on the part of the North, and is a sign that the sceptre of the Slave Power is, for at least a while, withdrawn from over our heads. And this late act of wisdom and justice was no new invention of our times. It is but one of the traditions of the earlier and better days of the republic. The slaveholder Jefferson saw, near fourscore years ago, how essential to the greatness and prosperity of the new nation it was that the fresh lands over which it was destined to spread should be free from the blight and mildew of slavery. In 1784 he wished that this curse should be forever averted from those virgin regions, and 1787 the Ordinance of the Northwest dedicated those vast realms to freedom. Had Jefferson's wise forecast been permitted to shape the destinies of the continent, and had slavery been strictly limited to its ancient domain, how vast would have been the difference it would have made in the history and the condition of the country! The slaveholders were wise in their generation then as they have always been, and by the same sort of minatory policy they have used to rule us by ever since, they prevailed on the North to wait in expectation that the monster would die a natural death. And there was reason why they should thus flatter themselves, for the new *pabulum* which was to feed it fat had not then been discovered, or, at least, the New Englander Whitney had not yet furnished the alembic by which it was to be transmuted into the elixir of its life. As things looked then, it seemed as if slavery must die of inaction before long, or the time come, seen in vision by John Randolph of Roanoke, when the masters should run away from the slaves. But they were cheated, as they deserved to be.

If it were possible that nations should ever learn by experience, one would think that that lesson might teach us wisdom. Slavery was then in the gristle, and our fathers might have strangled it before it had grown into the bone. Had it been resolved to have no republic with slaves chained to its triumphal chariot, even if Georgia and South Carolina had refused to make part of it, slavery would have speedily given up the ghost, and even the two recusants would have soon sued to be rehabilitated with their rights of sisterhood. When slaves were few there would have been few difficulties comparatively about the change in social condition emancipation must involve, at first. Cotton would have been introduced all the same, and the cotton-gin would have sprung from the brain of Whitney, none the less completely appointed for freemen than for slaves. Slavery abolished, the South would have been filled up with the emigrating industry of New England and the Middle States, before the West, or at least as soon. The New England brain, fertile of expedients and economical in the use of means, would have organized the black and white labor of the South and produced an amount of wealth from the soil such as its wildest dreams of avarice have never conceived of. Schools and churches would have sprung up over the length and breadth of the moral desert which now is a habitation for unclean things. The education of all classes would have followed the New England emigrant, as the essential element of permanent and substantial prosperity. The blacks would soon have become, under such tutelage, an industrious and improving peasantry, proving themselves fit for freedom by the use they would put it to. Long before this time an intelligent system of free labor, such as prevails all over the free States, would have become a well-established state of things, and men would almost have forgotten that it had ever been otherwise. Virginia would have kept alongside of New York, as she was in 1790, in population and in wealth. The Southern harbors would have bristled with the masts of the commerce of the world, distributed by mighty cities through the continent by the magnificent rivers which God has poured out to bind the far inland to the ocean. The progress of the North, freed from the continual disturbance of its industry by the interference of a system the natural enemy of its own, would have been proportionably great and rapid, and the United States would have been, even now, the richest and most powerful empire that the world has ever seen.

Alas, that saddest of formulas—"IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN!" How different it is, it needs no rhetoric to set forth. Had the men of 1787 done their duty, and what they knew to be such, slavery could not have existed anywhere under the flag of the Union, the South would have been the rival of the North only in the wholesome strife of industry and thrift, rebellion and disunion would have been as impossible as the fighting of the stars in their courses, and no foreign nation would ever have dared whisper of intermeddling in our affairs. Such an opportunity as our fathers had three quarters of a century ago is now offered to us. The tide in the affairs of a nation, as of a man, must be taken at the flood to bear it on to greatness and happiness. The retiring ebb may leave it stranded, perhaps to break up and go to wreck before another flood tide offer its salvation. If we listen to the solicitations of cowardice, of prejudice, or of partisan villany, and give slavery a fresh lease of life, when its doom is in our hands, there can be scarcely any fate that we shall not deserve. For it is not yet too late to make the future differ from the past. The past cannot be recalled nor its mischiefs undone; but the future is ours, if we have the virtue to mould it aright. A century is not much in the life of a nation. If we have the nerve to encounter the difficulties of our situation and to surmount them, resisting the insidious accesses of our chronic tendency to compromise, we may free the slave, raise him to intelligent and hopeful industry, civilize the masters, elevate the poor whites to the plane of honest and well-repaid labor, make the whole country a Union, such as it has never been, where life and property shall be everywhere safe, under the guardian eye of law, and the Southern region blossom like the garden of God. Indeed, the nation must choose to do this or to submit to disunion. There is no alternative. Any apparent reunion would be but a temporary truce, to be broken as soon as rebellion had grown strong again. The reduction of the South by force of arms, its military occupation, the abolition of slavery and the reorganization of Southern Society by the nation—in other words, by the North—is the only natural conclusion of this matter. If not equal to this task, the sooner it puts an end to bloodshed and waste of wealth by the recognition of the Confederacy, the better. But we do not believe this last is possible, and we draw a large portion of our faith from this Act giving freedom to the Territories, following so soon on that abolishing slavery in the District, and the one confiscating the slaves of rebels. May the end crown the work!

PRESIDENT LINCOLN received a deputation from the Society of "Progressive Friends," from Pennsylvania, on Friday, who presented a memorial asking him to proclaim emancipation as a war measure. These Progressive Friends are not Quakers, but a small religious body organized by Oliver Johnson and several other Abolitionists of the Garrison school The real Quakers are not fighters, and are too consistent to attempt to dictate war measures to those that do fight.—*Springfield Republican.*

The Progressive Friends are not, certainly, a large body in comparison with the older religious societies of the country, but the great majority of them are Quakers by birth, education and conviction; in other words, they accept and maintain the primary testimonies which have ever distinguished those bearing that name. "The real Quakers are not fighters," says *The Republican*, thereby implying or insinuating that the Progressive Friends are less scrupulous on that subject than the older bodies. This, however, is not true. On the contrary, the Progressive Friends, instead of abating anything from the testimonies of the older bodies against war, have set forth their convictions of its sinfulness in terms more emphatic than any that those bodies are accustomed to employ. There is not a word in their memorial to the President that conflicts with the most ultra doctrines of peace.

"The real Quakers," *The Republican* further says, "are too consistent to attempt to dictate war measures to those that do fight." In other words, they are "too consistent" respectfully to ask the President to exercise the power which the Constitution in time of war confers upon him to emancipate the slaves! If there are any Quakers who like this compliment, we may be sure they are not of the school of Woolman and Benezet, or Hicks and Hopper, but of the sort whose love of popularity and "quiet" overmasters their humanity.

Some Quakers, conscientiously opposed to war, do hesitate to memorialize the government to use the "war power," so called, for the emancipation of the slaves, fearing lest they should thereby compromise their peace testimony. If they will reflect upon the subject, we think they will perceive that there is really no more ground of objection to such memorials than to petitions to Congress, in time of peace, for the abolition of slavery in any place over which that body has jurisdiction. When we say that the government, under the "war power," may abolish slavery, we simply affirm that the war has given it jurisdiction of the question—that it has the right to do in time of war what it had no right to do in time of peace. But the act of emancipation in time of war is not, in its nature or in point of principle, different from the same act done in time of peace by the legislative power under a government of force. If the President or Congress were to decree emancipation to day, employing the army to enforce it, the case would not differ, in principle, from that of emancipation in the West Indies, in which the British Parliament set the slaves free, with the understanding that the law, if resisted, would be enforced by the whole power of the government. The phrase "war power" is calculated to shock the sensitive conscience of the peace man, but it is not well to be deterred from a good work by a mere *sound* where there is no substance of evil.

THE Springfield *Republican* gives what purports to be the substance of the interview between the Progressive Friends and the President; but while giving due prominence to the President's question, "Would a proclamation of freedom be any more effective than the Constitution?" it is careful to suppress the answer which the President invited from Mr. Johnson, and leaves its readers to infer that no reply was made. It strikes us that this is not quite fair. Again, *The Republican* says that the President "called attention to the fact that they [the delegation] had *misquoted* his Springfield speech." Not true; the President made no such accusation; he simply said that the sentiment embraced in the quotation contained in the memorial would have been clearer if the memorialists had transcribed another sentence. He neither said nor implied that they had "misquoted" him, or quoted him unfairly.

The anxiety of *The Republican* to cast contempt upon the Progressive Friends is palpable enough; but is it creditable? We think not.

—Since writing the above, we observe that the Portsmouth (N. H.) *Journal* goes even beyond *The Republican*, affirming that "Mr. Lincoln took occasion to rebuke the Progressive Friends for garbling the extract" from his Springfield speech! We repeat the affirmation that the language of the President was in no sense a "rebuke"; he neither used the word "garbling," nor anything like it. For the truth of what we say we fearlessly appeal to Senator Wilmot and the members of the House who so kindly accompanied the delegation. With equal confidence, moreover, we appeal to the President himself.

The Journal, like *The Republican*, in giving a synopsis of what took place at the interview, carefully suppresses the reply made by one of the delegates to the President's assumption that a decree of emancipation would not be effective because the Constitution cannot be enforced at the South. Is not this very small business for a respectable newspaper?

DR. CHEEVER has associated himself with Mr. Goodell in the conduct of *The Principia*—the arrangement to take effect on the return of the former from his summer vacation.

FAITHFUL CHAMPIONS OF FREEDOM IN CONGRESS.

To the Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard.

I AM glad you copied the sensible and spirited Speech of the Hon. Mr. Julian of Indiana, on "Confiscation and Liberation." I have sometimes thought that we Abolitionists of the old school have been too prompt to blame and too slow to praise Members of Congress. In fact, I think that in some cases our intolerance has resembled that of Old School Presbyterians toward the New School. I have always thought that candor required us to admit that honest and true friends of freedom can and do conscientiously swear to support the Constitution, because they understand it in its *general spirit*, as a Charter of Liberty, and hope to see its defects amended by the good-sense of the people.

We all know that of late years there has been an increasing tendency to ignore the *spirit* of the Constitution, and to lay the greatest possible stress upon the unrighteous compact with Slavery, which forms a small portion of it, a portion reluctantly admitted by Northern Members of the Convention, as the only means of coaxing South Carolina and Georgia into the Union, and recorded with a cautious circumlocution of expression, which betrays their sense of shame in the transaction. As years passed on, and the Slave Power continually increased in strength, it became more and more the policy of selfish politicians to inculcate a blind reverence for this document, as if the letter of it were all Holy Writ, not to be altered under any circumstances, unless the interests of *Slavery* should require alterations and amendments. According to them, no interpretation of it could be orthodox, unless made by pro-slavery commentators. Good men and true, who saw that Liberty was being strangled by the Serpent unfortunately admitted into its cradle, from time to time made efforts to save its life; but men who have shown themselves reckless about trampling on the Constitution to serve the purposes of *Slavery* have always been conspicuous for loud declamation against every exercise of *Freedom*, as "unconstitutional." This hypocritical game of reverencing no part of the Constitution but its *defects*, and of representing those defects as eternally binding upon the people, has in it the essence of despotism. The beauty and vitality of our free form of government consists largely in the fact that it is susceptible of changes by the will of the people, according to their progressive growth, expressed in assembled Convention. Actuated by this principle of vitality and progress, Mr. Julian said, last January, in his excellent Speech on the "Cause and Cure of our National Troubles": "The rebels have demanded a reconstruction of the Constitution on the basis of Slavery. Let us give them a reconstruction on the basis of Freedom. To conclude this war by restoring to Slavery the constitutional rights it has forfeited by treason, would be as unreasonable as putting out a fire and turning the incendiary loose, torch in hand."

The compact which our fathers reluctantly entered into, for the sake of getting South Carolina and Georgia into the Union, was pronounced by J. Q. Adams to be "morally and politically vicious." I do not remember any other public man, who has so frankly outspoken his honest convictions on this subject, except Mr. Julian. In the Speech above referred to he says: "It is best to face the truth, however unwelcome, and if possible profit by its lesson. It must be confessed that the germ of our troubles is in the Constitution itself. I think it was Granville Sharpe who said that 'God, in founding the universe, made it certain that every bargain with the Devil should weaken the man who makes it.' Had our fathers, in the beginning, seen this truth in the light of the terrible facts which bear witness to it to-day, this horrid legacy of civil war would not have been entailed upon their children." "The Constitution came into existence by concessions which Slavery demanded, as conditions of Union; and from that moment it has assumed to deal like a master with the Constitution. The rebels in arms against the government to-day are fit representatives of the rebels, whom our fathers sought in vain to make loyal by concessions at the beginning." * * "Do you tell me that the question involved in this war is simply one of government or no government? I admit it; but I say the *previous* question, is Slavery or Freedom; or rather it is the same question stated in different words. Do you say that the preservation of the Union must be kept in view as the main purpose of the war? I admit it; but I say that nothing but Slavery has brought the Union into peril. Its whole career has been a perpetual conspiracy against the Constitution, crowned at last by a deadly stab at its life. It is Slavery which to-day has the government by the throat, and thus forces upon us the issue of its own life or death. If we fight at all, we must fight Slavery as the grand rebel."

Mr. Julian has not recently assumed this bold tone, at a time when the slaveholder's whip is laid aside in Congress, as an instrument inexpedient to be used with emancipated slaves. The same manly directness has characterized his Speeches and proceedings for years. His course in the House has been similar to that of Charles Sumner in the Senate. Surrounded by turnings and twistings, they have steadfastly walked straight forward, guided by the Polar Star of Truth. They have a legitimate claim to the title of Honorable, for their course has been honorable to themselves, to the States they represent, and to the nation of whose council they have for years formed a part. The same is true of J. R. Giddings, Henry Wilson, Owen Lovejoy, and, in varying degrees of divers others, of whom I will not attempt to make a list, lest names should be omitted, which deserve to be there. No one of them should be forgotten by any friend of justice, freedom, and humanity.

You and I, my friend, who live apart from politics, can form no adequate estimate of the trials encountered by conscientious Members of Congress. I apprehend that the Three Children in the Fiery Furnace, and Daniel in the Lion's Den, had a cool and comfortable time of it, compared with the ordeal through which slaveholders and their accomplices have compelled Northern Representatives to pass, unless they would tamely submit to be political tools in their hands. The attempt to assassinate Charles Sumner, for courageously laying before the people facts which Slavery had determined should be suppressed, was merely the ultimate form of that spirit of Despotism, which had for years been growing more and more undisguised in its purpose of entirely controlling the government and the nation. A large portion of Northern members submitted to the dictates of the Slave Power, for "a consideration." Some, more honest than courageous, declined being candidates again, after having made trial of the situation for a season. A Boston gentleman, who took this prudent course, some thirty years ago, said to a friend of mine: "Every Northern Member of Congress is more or less subjected to fetters. If he is even suspected of being unfavorable to 'the peculiar institution,' he meets with a series of slights and sarcasms from Southern Members. If such hints for a duel fail of their purpose, more open insults are resorted to; and, if these are passed over, it is always easy to find some pretext for a challenge. If the persecuted Northerner refuses to fight, he becomes the butt of their ridicule, as a coward; and if he does fight, he loses the respect of his constituents at home, who have enacted laws against duelling, as one of the worst relics of barbarism."

No one can deny that it required a large amount of moral courage for a man to preserve his freedom and his dignity under circumstances like these. Senator Wilson did it, when he was challenged by "bully" Brooks. He repeated the true words that had given offence, but refused to fight a duel, because it was contrary to his own moral convictions and the laws of his constituents.

But the slave-driver's whip and pistol were by no means the most formidable dangers encountered by Northern Representatives. Flattering attentions, hints of preferments in office, check-mating by adroit schemes, so that a man found himself obliged to serve the interests of Slavery, or to injure the interests of the party that elected him,—these were the insidious poisons which spiritually killed many a man unconscious of his doom. I tell you, my friend, we cannot honor too highly the noble band who have passed through such ordeals unharmed. Olympian crowns of laurel rewarded the bodily strength of Grecian wrestlers, but victors in this moral struggle of Freedom with Despotism, in the very den of its lions and snakes, deserve to be crowned with the nation's everlasting gratitude.

I have never been prone to eulogize the Republican Party; on the contrary, I have perhaps had too little patience with its numerous short-comings. But there was a time when I began to respect it most sincerely; and that was at the time of the Crittenden Compromise. All sorts of lions, snakes, and moles were at work then. Political enemies menaced and undermined; the timid of their own party were alarmed, and could see no safe outlet from their embarrassments, except through the gate of compromise, ever ready to open on its well-oiled hinges; while tearful old Crittenden begged for concessions to a system of despotism and violence, in the name of fraternity and peace. I watched the Republican Members of Congress then with an agony of anxiety. The fate of our free institutions was depending upon their firmness, and I had little hope they would stand up, a living barrier against the waves of despotism, which were dashing over their heads, and causing the platform under their feet to tremble. But they did stand. God bless them! They did stand erect and strong in that hour of peril. Whether they acted from wise policy, or from moral heroism, either way, I hailed it as an augury of good. From that day, I have never doubted that there was sufficient vitality in the nation to save its free institutions.

And through all these later months of wearisome, painful suspense, Congress has been my greatest earthly reliance, almost the only source from which I could derive encouragement and hope. Look at the long strides of progress they have taken! Far short of what we wish, I grant; but assuredly more than we could have reasonably expected. Slavery abolished in the District, and in all places under the exclusive jurisdiction of the United States. The plague effectually stopped from spreading into new territories. Hayti and Liberia acknowledged as States in the sisterhood of nations. Military commanders forbidden to return fugitives to their masters, and the slaves of rebels ordained free! You will say that few bondmen will in reality be thus emancipated. Perhaps so. But the passage of the Bill recognizes the power of Congress to abolish slavery in the States, under existing circumstances; and that is what I never dreamed I should live to see.

Truly, my friend, you and I, and all lovers of freedom, ought to thank God for such a Congress. These are times to try men's souls by fire, and prove what is pure gold. All honor then to the brave and true men, in both Houses, who have moved steadily onward to Freedom through the most formidable difficulties!

L. M. C.

[The initials appended to the above letter disclose the author as effectually as if she had written her honored name in full. We have only to say that we heartily endorse all she says.—*Editor.*]

EDWARD M. DAVIS TO HIS FRIENDS.

FORT MONROE, Virginia, June 26, 1862.

To the Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard.

SOME of my friends and many of my acquaintances have been surprised that I have not publicly refuted the charges made against me by the Van Wyck Investigating Committee. The first I knew of them was about the 20th December last. I saw them in a newspaper in St. Louis. They were so grossly wrong that I presumed I could have the Committee vindicate me at once. There was one of two things to do, reply publicly, or trust to the Committee to do me justice when they should see my testimony. Upon consultation, it was considered best to have the correction come to the public from the same authoritative source as the accusation. To that end I labored, and have labored to this time. After an effort of nearly four months I succeeded in getting my testimony before the Committee, and in my estimation, and the estimation of those whom I consult, the proof is so clear and so simple that the Committee cannot avoid doing me justice. I am anxiously, and with as much patience as possible, awaiting their report to Congress. If they vindicate me from the charges they made, as reckless as has been their conduct, the matter will end with the report. If they do not, I shall be compelled to ask you to publish my defence, for it is to your readers mainly that I feel responsible for my conduct.

You know how very cheerfully I accepted the office I hold—that of Brigade-Quartermaster—the main drawback being a doubt of my ability; poverty, and the hope of doing some good influencing me; but I find the post full of difficulties, and that the *inexperienced*, whatever their intentions or abilities in other directions, must fall into errors. Although there are many pleasant and ever to be remembered associations with my stay in St. Louis, as well as some very sad ones, the work has been up-hill with me from the start, antagonism at nearly every step. The life is not only new, but entirely opposed to my former one. In the one, moral effort commended itself as the most efficient and desirable, and I rejoiced in the results I saw it was producing. In this I am countenancing physical force in its extreme. I have not been near enough to actual life-taking to be a part of it, or even to witness it, but quite near enough to know much of the horrors of war and its *necessary* associations, as well as the excesses and roughness that accompany it. These have driven me from my post. I may seem to be deserting those who are still struggling against slaveholding in arms; I am following the spirit that I have delighted in ever since I knew the comfort of obeying my convictions. My course may seem like a reflection upon those who stay. It is not intended as such; on the contrary, I honor those who can—I cannot. It is a conflict that costs me too much. It risks my self-respect and independence, and smothers my convictions. I have therefore this day resigned from the army.

E. M. DAVIS.

THE STANLY-COLYER CONTROVERSY.

To the Editor of The New York Tribune.

SIR: In accordance with the request of his Excellency, Gov. Stanly, I wish it published that I misunderstood his Excellency. That he had no intention of closing my schools for colored people at Newbern, N. C.; that he never intended to put in force the laws of North Carolina, and that until he gets explicit instructions from the government at Washington, D.C., he will neither interfere with my schools, or return fugitive slaves to their masters, all of which I do with the most sincere and heartfelt pleasure.

VINCENT COLYER, Superintendent of the Poor.

Newbern, June 21, 1862.

This, to say the least, is a very singular card. Looking at it in the light of Mr. Colyer's former statements and of Gov. Stanly's own confessions, as reported through various channels, we are compelled to conclude that the former has somehow been induced to make himself a scapegoat to save the reputation of the latter. The power to reëstablish the contraband schools, suppressed by Stanly's order, ought not to have been purchased by such an act of self-stultification.

REBEL BARBARITY.—Mr. John Turner, of Hartsgrove, Ashtabula Co., Ohio, in a letter enclosing a payment for THE STANDARD sent to his address, says:

"Your paper is the only one I want to read to-day, for slavery has killed my oldest son, and in a most brutal manner. He belonged to the 29th Ohio Regiment, under Gen. Shields. I have seen an account of his death from a member of the company to which he belonged. At Port Republic, Va., on the 8th of June, he was ordered by a secession cavalry soldier to halt; and after he had obeyed the order, the rebel monster rode up and shot him through the heart. Another cavalry soldier inquired of the murderer why he killed my poor boy after he had surrendered; when the monster replied, "Because so many of the d—d devils are getting away."

Such is the chivalry which slavery originates and fosters!

HOME AGAIN.—Our highly esteemed coadjutor, James Miller McKim of Philadelphia, and his daughter Lucy, arrived at this port on Friday, the 27th ult., from Port Royal, S. C., where they spent about three weeks in a careful investigation of matters of the deepest interest as pertaining to the anti-slavery cause. They enjoyed their visit highly, and returned in good health. As Mr. McKim will in due season communicate through some channel the results of his investigations, we make no attempt to report the information derived from him in private intercourse, but content ourselves with saying that the friends of the anti-slavery cause have ground of felicitation in the fact that one so well qualified to observe and report upon the condition of affairs in South Carolina has been there to see whatever was to be seen.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for July is received. The following is its table of contents:—1. Some Soldier-Poetry; 2. Froude's Henry the Eighth; 3. Why their Creeds Differed; 4. Presence; 5. Chiefly about War Matters; 6. The Minute Guns; 7. Originality; 8. Ericsson and his Inventions; 9. Moving; 10. Methods of Study in Natural History; 11. Lyrics of the Street; 12. Friend Eli's Daughter; 13. Taxation no Burden; 14. The Poet to his Readers; 15. The Children's Cities; 16. Reviews and Literary Notices; 17. Recent American Publications. Boston: Ticknor and Fields.

Our Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, June 30, 1862.

THERE are signs of greater vigor and independence in the Administration. It was a great step in advance when the President put Gen. Pope over Banks, Fremont, and McDowell. It required courage to do so, with each General surrounded by troops of friends, and powerful ones too, in Washington, and scattered all over the country. Of late McDowell has been losing his friends very rapidly. Senator Wade's remarks respecting his conduct will show in what estimation he is held by the Republican leaders here.

"And I will say here now that upon the principle on which your war is conducted, you never will have peace. You cannot with one hand guard sedulously with your army the property of rebels and with the other fight them in the field. They construe every such act of lenity into cowardice and pusillanimity, and nothing else. You will get no respect for it. They will treat you with the more contempt. I defy any gentleman upon this floor who contends for this lenient policy, now after more than one year's prosecution of the war, to cite to me a single instance where a rebel has been placated and has come round to the support of the Union cause because you dealt leniently with his person or his property. I have here an order from Gen. McDowell that I ask to have read, just to show the principle upon which this accursed war is prosecuted.

The Secretary read, as follows:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE RAPPAHANNOCK,
OPPOSITE FREDERICKSBURG, Va., May 26, 1862.

[Special Order No. 68.]

Col. Meredith, commanding the Fifty-Sixth Pennsylvania Volunteers, will furnish from his regiment a guard for the house and property of Mr. L. J. Huffman, who lives near Bell Plain. Col. Meredith will see that no more corn is taken from Mr. Huffman, and that no more fencing is disturbed. The guard will be so placed as to make this sure, even if it should be necessary to place a sentinel over every panel of fence.

By command of Major-General McDOWELL:
SAMUEL BRECK, A. A. G.

Col. S. A. MEREDITH,
Commanding Fifty-Sixth Pennsylvania Volunteers.
Sent by Mr. Huffman.

I certify the above is a true copy
E. P. HALSTED, Capt., A. A. G.

Mr. WADE—I am told that Huffman, whose every panel of fence is to be guarded by a soldier paid for out of our pockets, is as arrant a traitor as there is on the face of God's earth. Now, sir, what say you? Can we reach that property? Can we forage on the enemy? The Senator says no. Restrained by the Constitution, are we? We cannot even take it in the field. If we can, we can confiscate it. If a State has a magazine for the prosecution of this war, our arm is too short; the Constitution is so weak that we are restrained from taking it to feed a starving soldier. I say you will never bring this war to an end while it is the purpose of your commanders in the field rather to use their soldiers to guard the pigs and the chickens and the fences of your mortal enemies than to fight them in the field. The General who will place his guard so sedulously around the property of a rebel to protect it will not be very likely to fight that rebel in the field."

It was the severest censure McDowell ever received. The criticisms made upon his failure at Manassas were nothing to this. The simple truth is that within the last two months McDowell has grown to be one of the most unpopular Generals in the army. His tenderness to rebels, his heartlessness toward the troops under his care, and his evident lack of military genius, have rendered him very unpopular in and out of the army. Mr. Wade was right—the General who will be so tender of a rebel will *not* be very likely to fight him in the field. Ever since McDowell took to the guardianship of rebel houses he has grown less and less belligerent, till at last Stonewall Jackson led him to a dangerous and expensive dance down the valley, and he finally was ingloriously wounded—not by the enemy—but by his own horse!

I must quote in this connection what Wade said in the same speech on Confiscation:

"While I am up I will say—for I do not intend to argue this Confiscation bill over again—I want the people to understand that I am in favor of the bill, and had I the power of Congress, I would take all the property of rebels, and I would appropriate it to the discharge of the enormous debt that we are incurring in defense of this glorious Constitution of ours. I want the people to know that I stand here as the advocate of burdening traitors with the payment and discharge of the enormous debts of this war. I am for it; and if it is not done, I am not responsible. I go for it. I would reduce these aristocratic slaveholders to utter poverty. I know they are conceited; I know they are essentially aristocratic. I am fully persuaded that their minds and their feelings are so in antagonism to Republican Democratic doctrines that it is impossible to reconcile them, and we never shall have peace until we

the slavery question since my last letter. I spoke in my last of the singular pro-slavery position of Mr. Olin, of Troy. His colleague, Mr. Sedgwick of Syracuse, replied to that speech a few days since, and with great power. The idea that Congress could recognize property in man without abandoning its entire position against slavery he proved conclusively to all but pro-slavery people, unless Mr. Olin be excluded.

As is invariably the case whenever a Republican speaks plainly, the slaveholders attempted to blackguard him. Upon being questioned, Mr. Sedgwick did not hesitate to say that he sincerely hoped that slavery and the war would end together. Whereupon Mr. Mallory of Kentucky expressed the hope that Mr. Sedgwick and men like him might come to their end during the war—if they could be strung up by the neck the war would be compensated for!

I hear that Marshal Lamon, the grand slave-catcher of this District, is to lose his office ere long. The returns made, showing that his income is nearly $100,000 a year, have greatly strengthened the hands of his enemies, and it is now quite probable that the office of Marshal will be abolished and a new one of Sheriff, with more moderate fees, will be established. It certainly *is* a monstrous outrage that any man in this District should get a salary from the government a good deal larger than that received by the President. Congress will doubtless rectify the matter.

The Senate came to a vote on the Confiscation question on Saturday. The more stringent bill of the House *was rejected*. The rumor that the President would veto the bill of the House if it had been passed, doubtless had something to do with its rejection. Senator Browning, who spoke almost *violently* against the House bill, was supposed to reflect the views of the President, though this is a mistake. There is no room for doubt that Mr. Lincoln is opposed to all radical legislation at the present time. This being the case, Republican members do not care to have an open rupture with their own President on the eve of the Congressional elections.

AVON.

Proceedings of Congress.

WESTERN VIRGINIA.

In the Senate, June 26th, the bill for the admission of the New State of Western Virginia to the Union being under consideration, Mr. Sumner expressed his strong opposition to the provision leaving the existing generation of slaves in bondage, and only emancipating those born after the 4th of July, 1863. He objected to this recognition of slavery for a whole generation in a new State, and moved to substitute, as a condition of admission, the Jeffersonian ordinance prohibiting slavery in the State, to take effect after the 4th of July, 1863. Only in this way, according to him, can we avoid having a new slave State, with all the vices of slavery. No question was taken.

CONFISCATION OF SLAVES.

The Senate, on Saturday, was brought to a vote on the question of confiscating the slaves of rebels. Mr. Clark of New Hampshire moved to substitute his bill—a milk-and-water affair—for the bill passed by the House. The motion was adopted by the following vote:

Yeas—Messrs. Anthony, Browning, Clark, Collamer, Cowan, Davis, Dixon, Doolittle, Fessenden, Foot, Foster, Harlan, Harrsi, Henderson, Howe, Nesmith, Rice, Simmons, Stark, Ten Eyck, Willey—21.

Nays—Messrs. Chandler, Grimes, Hale, Howard, King, Lane (Ind.), Lane (Kansas), Morrill, Pomeroy, Sherman, Sumner, Trumbull, Wade, Wilkinson, Wilmot, Wilson (Mo), Wright—17.

Absent—Messrs. Bayard, Carlile, Johnson, Kennedy, Latham, McDougall, Powell, Pearce, Saulsbury, Thomson, Wilson (Mass.)

Mr. Sumner moved to amend the substitute so that no evidence shall be excluded on account of color. Rejected—Yeas, 14; Nays, 25.

Mr. Wilkinson offered a new section, authorizing the President to acquire territory, or the right of settlement in Mexico, Central or South America, or the islands of the Gulf, and cause the persons liberated by the bill to be removed there, with their consent, appropriating $500,000. Rejected.

Mr. Sumner offered a new section forfeiting the citizenship of any person bearing arms against the United States in the rebellion. Rejected.

Mr. Trumbull (Rep., Ill.) moved to substitute the House Emancipation bill for the bill just adopted by the Senate. This proposition was discussed at great length by Messrs. Trumbull and Wade, in favor of the amendment, and further continued by Messrs. Trumbull and Fessenden, when Mr. Trumbull withdrew his amendment, and the amendment substituting the Senate bill was concurred in by Yeas 19; Nays, 17; and the bill then passed as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Anthony, Clark, Collamer, Cowan, Dixon, Doolittle, Fessenden, Foote, Foster, Grimes, Hale, Harlan, Harris, Howe, King, Lane of Ind., Lane of Kansas, Morrill, Pomeroy, Sherman, Simmons, Sumner, Ten Eyck, Trumbull, Wade, Wilkinson, Willey, Wilmot—28.

Nays—Messrs. Bayard, Browning, Carlile, Chandler, Davis, Henderson, Howard, Nesmith, Pearce, Powell, Stark, Wilson of Mo., Wright—13.

[See the remarks of our Washington correspondent on this vote.]

CIRCULAR.

The ladies interested in the New York Infirmary for Women and Children, will hold their Seventh Annual Fair during the first week of next December. They are making a special effort this year to clear off the debt of $9,000, which remains upon the building, and which becomes due in January, 1863. The proceeds of the Fair, and all donations of money handed in for the purpose, will be appropriated to the liquidation of this debt.

The Managers ask all friends who have hitherto assisted in the Fair, to work for it during the summer, and engage their friends to do the same. Donations of useful and fancy articles, of works of Art, Books, China, Glass and Farm Produce, will be particularly acceptable. They would also invite the ladies of neighboring towns to form sewing circles, prepare tables, bearing the name of their town and manage the sale of their articles during the Fair; such assistance would be highly encouraging, and would meet with a hearty welcome.

The Managers would also beg all who are able to do so, to make and collect donations of money, as direct contributions to the required sum. Any information in relation to the history and prospects of the Infirmary, which may be needed in making such collections, will be cheerfully furnished by the Secretaries.

During the past year the Infirmary has furnished medical aid to nearly 5,000 destitute women. It has provided a course of instruction on nursing and sanitary topics, and has furnished to young ladies, students of medicine, ample opportunity for taking charge of the sick, before entering on the independent practice of their profession. Reports of the work accomplished in 1861 can be obtained at the Infirmary, 126 Second avenue.

The Managers of the Fair would hereby make an earnest appeal to all who feel the necessity of widening the range of employments for woman, to cooperate in this effort. Any suggestions and assistance in making the proposed Fair more extensively known, and in awakening a wider interest in the objects of the Infirmary, will be sincerely welcomed by them.

COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT.

Mrs. BAYLIS, 3 West 37th street, President.
" KIRBY, 15 E. 25th street, Vice-President.
" TRIMBLE, 21 E. 25th street, Treasurer.
" STURGIS, 164 Tenth street, } Secretaries.
" McKAYE, 72 E. 19th street, }
Dr. E. BLACKWELL, 126 Second avenue,
New York, May 20th, 1862.

THE CONTINENTAL MONTHLY for July contains the articles entitled as follows:—1. What shall be the End? 2. Bone Ornaments; 3. The Molly O'Molly Papers; 4. Glances from the Senate Gallery; 5. Maccaroni and Canvass; 6. For the Hour of Triumph; 7. In Transitu; 8. Among the Pines; 9. Was he Successful? 10. Newbern as it was and is; 11. Our Brave Times; 12. The Crisis and the Parties; 13. I Wait; 14. Taking the Census; 15. The Peloponessus in March; 16. Adonium; 17. Polytechnic Institutes; 18. Slavery and Nobility versus Democracy; 19. Watching the Stag; 20. Literary Notices; 21. Editor's Table. New York: J. R. Gilmore, 532 Broadway.

APPLETON OAKESMITH, lately convicted at Boston for fitting out a slaver, has moved for a new trial, and the question whether he shall have it or not is to be argued in October next. Meanwhile, he has been released on bail for $6,000. We have seen no mention of these facts in any paper, our information being derived from a private source. If his friends can raise the amount of his bail, they will probably take good care to place him beyond the jurisdiction of the Court before the time fixed for his appearance. His more fortunate, though not less guilty accomplices, may have concluded to surrender a portion of their ill-gotten wealth rather than see him go to the State prison. The amount of the bail, considering the enormity of the offence, strikes us as suspiciously small.

Chronicles of the War.

The Advance upon Richmond.

WHILE we write, the public mind is in a fearful state of suspense and anxiety in regard to the condition and prospects of the army under Gen. McClellan. On Thursday and Friday, the 26th and 27th ult., his right wing, under Gen. McCall, was attacked by an overwhelming force under Stonewall Jackson, when a terrible conflict ensued. *The Tribune* thus states the facts:

"About noon of Thursday the enemy made their first attack in a feint upon Gen. Stoneman's forces, near Hanover Court-House, but about 2 p.m., crossing the Chickahominy, and making a desperate attempt to drive back our men. The only forces engaged here were McCall's division, who were located on the opposite side of a swampy ravine, about a mile and a half back from the Chickahominy River. The battle lasted from about 2 until 9 p.m., when the enemy drew off, renewing the attack at the break of day on Friday, and, after several hours of hard fighting, Gen. McCall's division was ordered to fall back. The fighting, especially on Friday, is said to have been terrible. The rebels had overwhelming forces, and as soon as they met one repulse, they returned doubly strong. They came in such dense masses that the shell and grape poured into them made great gaps in their lines, which were immediately filled up, and they moved forward most determinedly. Their artillery was so poorly served that the damage to our ranks was light in proportion. They still moved on, and exchaged showers of Minie balls; but when Gen. Porter ordered a bayonet charge, they retreated in double-quick, though he pursued them but a short distance. The enemy again rallied and approached our lines, when the same terrible slaughter ensued. This time their artillery was more effective. On coming to close quarters they were again repulsed, and driven back a still greater distance, the twice fought-over battle-ground being literally strewn with the dead and the dying. Gen. Porter a second time fell back to his position, and waited nearly an hour for the enemy to renew the assault. They finally came on in increased numbers, having been largely reenforced, and were again received with shell and grape, causing great chasms in their ranks. A third time they bore down most determinedly on our lines, and this conflict was the most severely contested of the whole, but when the bayonet was brought to bear they fell back, and were pressed toward Richmond fully a mile beyond our original lines. Again for the fourth time, Gen. Porter fell back to his first position, when an order was received from Gen. McClellan to continue his retrograde movement slowly and in order. The enemy again pushed forward boldly, when their advance was checked by the entire reserve force. This fresh force held the enemy in check, while the force which had previously borne the brunt of the battle moved back in good order, carrying with them their wounded and dead. The enemy made a fierce attack on the reserve, but cannon were posted at various points of the route by which they were retiring toward the Chickahominy, which occasionally poured in shot and shell upon them and checked their movements, and enabled the troops to move back in order. At one time in this retrograde movement, the reserve force of Gen. Sykes charged on the enemy with the bayonet and drove him back nearly a mile. This is about the substance of the fighting, which closed on Friday night."

Our loss in this desperate engagement is unknown, but is believed to be very heavy, including a large proportion of officers.

It is asserted that Gen. McClellan, before this attack, had determined, for strategic reasons, that his right wing should fall back, while he advanced the left through the swamp upon high ground, and opened communication with the gunboats on James River. *The Tribune* says:

"A letter writer, who ought to be well informed not only of results but of plan, comes to the following gratifying conclusions: That the object of Gen. McClellan, long before the battle on Friday, was to abandon the White House, and also draw in his right wing across the Chickahominy. That he has accomplished this most masterly movement with but little loss in comparison with his punishment of the enemy there can be no doubt, and that he has strengthened his position by contracting his lines, and changing the base of his operations to the James River, is equally self-evident. There he will have the cooperation of the gunboats, and if the enemy attempts to interrupt his supply-vessels by making a dash on the James River, they will meet with prompt punishment from the gunboats, and so weaken their forces in front that the city will fall into his possession with but a slight struggle."

The Tribune of Wednesday thus describes the state of affairs according to the most reliable reports:

"Our Fortress Monroe correspondent, under date of Sunday, presents some notable facts and views in regard to Gen. McClellan's movements. He accepts the theory that all the movements were in accordance with previous plans, stating that "the change of base from York to James River was determined on a week ago, and transports were on their way up the James River before the attack on McClellan's right. It is not difficult to believe that the entire movement, including the attack, the change of line, and especially the advance of the rebels on the left side of the Chicahominy toward White House, was strictly in accordance with Gen. McClellan's wishes and plans. It withdrew them from and advanced him toward Richmond." Several small fleets had left Hampton Roads for James River, and others were to follow at once. Everything at White House was burnt, including White House itself. The occupation of the country between White House and Chickahominy by the rebels was complete. Telegraphic and other communication with Gen. McClellan, save by James River, is cut off. Letters written at Fortress Monroe on Monday state that the store fleet of 500 vessels had arrived from York River. Not more than $100,000 worth of property was destroyed at White House. Information had reached Fortress Monroe that the gunboats in James River had established communication with Gen. McClellan's left wing. The latest rumors are very conflicting, but most of them seem to be unfavorable. Dispatches to Flag-Officer Goldsborough, on Monday, are said to state that the rebel attack on our right was a desperate affair, in which the rebels lost five thousand men; our loss was heavy. Gen. Stoneman, being cut off from the right, had retreated to Yorktown, and arrived at Fortress Monroe. It is further stated that on his left, McClellan, with severe fighting, had passed through White-Oak Swamp, with 40,000 men and 100 pieces of artillery, to a secure and advantageous position, and had subsequently cut through a line of communication with the James River. It is reported that, during the two days fighting, McClellan's loss was 10,000. On this head we have no particulars whatever. Col. Alexander had come through to James River to select the new base, and Turkey Bend had been decided on. This is about thirty miles from Richmond, and ten miles above City Point. Telegraphic communication beyond Yorktown is cut off, and the officials permit nothing outside the official dispatches for the North to go upon the wire."

Call for 300,000 Soldiers.

TO THE PRESIDENT: The undersigned, Governors of States of the Union, impressed with the belief that the citizens of the States which they respectively represent are of one accord in the hearty desire that the recent successes of the Federal arms may be followed up by measures which must insure the speedy restoration of the Union, and believing that in view of the important military movements now in progress, and the reduced condition of our effective force in the field, resulting from the unusual and unavoidable casualities of the service, that the time has arrived for prompt and vigorous measures to be adopted by the people in support of the great interests committed to your charge, we respectfully request, if it meets with your entire approval, that you at once call upon the several States for such number of men as may be required to fill up all military organizations now in the field, and add to the arms heretofore organized such additional number of men as may in your judgment be necessary to garrison and hold all of the numerous cities and military positions that have been captured by our armies, and to speedily crush the rebellion that still exists in several of the Southern States, thus practically restoring to the civilized world our great and good government. All believe that the decisive moment is near at hand, and to that end, the people of the United States are desirous to aid promptly in furnishing all reenforcements that you may deem needful to sustain our government.

[Signed by the Governors of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, Michigan, Tennessee, Missouri, Indiana, Ohio, Minnesota, Illinois and Wisconsin, and by the "Board" of Kentucky.]

The President's Reply.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, July 1, 1862.

GENTLEMEN: Fully concurring in the wisdom of the views expressed to me in so patriotic a manner by you in the communication of the 28th day of June, I have decided to call into the service an additional force of three hundred thousand men. I suggest and recommend that the troops should be chiefly of infantry.

The quota of your State would be ——. I trust that they may be enrolled without delay, so as to bring this unnecessary and injurious civil war to a speedy and satisfactory conclusion. An order fixing the quotas of the respective States will be issued by the War Department to-morrow. ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Fremont no longer in Command.

The President having consolidated the forces under Major-Generals Fremont, Banks and McDowell, assigning Major-General Pope to the chief command, Gen. Fremont, according to the statements of one of his friends, astonished by the suddenness of the order reducing him, the senior Major-General of the army, from the independent command of a Department to the command of an army corps, subordinate to a General of inferior grade, who had been an insubordinate commander under him in Missouri, and is to-day his bitter personal enemy, and desiring time for reflection and consultation, without other reply, asked for ten days leave of absence. It was peremptorily refused. Determined, if all else must be given up, to retain at least his honor and his own respect, he then sought to be relieved from his command, and that request was promptly granted. The interests of the service, in the opinion of the President, did not permit him a brief leave of absence, but were not deemed to be compromised by his entire withdrawal from duty. In accordance with the President's directions, he at once turned over the command to Brig.-Gen. Schenck, next in rank under him, and started for New York.

Order Relieving Gen. Fremont from Command.

WAR DEPARTMENT, June 27, 1862.

Major-Gen. John C. Fremont having requested to be relieved from the command of the first army corps of the army of Virginia, because, as he says, the position assigned him by the appointment of Major Gen. Pope as Commander-in-Chief of the army of Virginia is subordinate and inferior to those heretofore held by him, and to remain in the subordinate command now assigned would, as he says, largely reduce his rank and consideration in the service, it is ordered that Major-Gen. John C. Fremont be relieved from command.

Second—That Brig.-Gen. Rufus King be and he is hereby assigned to the command of the first army corps of the army of Virginia in place of Gen. Fremont, relieved by order of the President. (Signed)

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

The Tribune's correspondent in the Mountain Department says:

"Nothing in the history of the Missouri campaign was so unjust, so causeless, so utterly inexcusable as this last blow. It has been my fortune to know something of the interior history of this campaign and the relations between Gen. Fremont and the military authorities at Washington. This is no hour to publish that record, or declare its character. It is enough to say that the discouragement, want of support, capricious interference, and active hostility at Washington were greater hindrances to success than the ingenuity and the despair of the enemy could interpose. The energy and capacity which triumphed over both are rewarded by disgrace. The public confidence, which pointed to Fremont as the one General entitled by his rank, his services, and his skill to command the United States forces in Northern and Eastern Virginia, was only evidence of a too dangerous popularity, and supplied the motive to attempt its destruction. The attempt was skillfully made. If he retains his command under Pope, he may be kept inactive, or hurried into disaster. If he resigns, it is easy to say that his personal ambition was superior to his patriotism, and the nation is expected to forget that it has been made impossible for him to serve his country by remaining in the field; that in such circumstances both patriotism and self-respect compel him to retire."

Shooting Negroes.

Correspondence of The New York Tribune.

ROANOKE ISLAND, N. C., June 14, 1862.

In my last communication I mentioned that several negroes were wounded in an attack made upon them by some whites on Powell's Point, to which place the negroes had turned for safety till daylight, when they were to resume their journey to this island. Of the three who were so seriously wounded that they could not escape, one has since died of his wounds. Col. Hawkins, who commands the island, has recently sent a detachment of men, under our Provost-Marshal, Capt. Leahy, to arrest the men who fired upon the contrabands, and bring them to him. The Captain, always successful in his explorations, went, according to instructions, to Powell's Point, where he found the slave-hunters, to whom he presented his compliments, and a polite invitation that they go with him on a small excursion. It were vain to refuse, for the Captain had some "red caps" along, who stood ready to enforce the order and compel a ready compliance with the invitation. Thus four "Yeogles," as our Zouaves call them, are relieved for a time from further duty on "Padrole."

The Captain brought his captives to Col. Hawkins, who made his appearance in front of his quarters, remarking, as he viewed the four slave-hunters, "You are the fellows who shot the unarmed negroes?" "We did it in self-defence, sur," responded one. "A pretty style of self-defence," continued the Colonel, "firing upon men who had no weapon whatever by which they could fire upon you; that style of self-defence is one-sided, to be sure." The Colonel instructed the Captain to take them to Camp Reno and confine them under guard, remarking, as he turned away, "I'll show you how to shoot." This remark the "Yeogles" understood to mean that they were to be shot, whereupon they set up a most piteous cry for mercy. On their arrival at Camp Reno they witnessed the framework supporting the gymnasium which the Zouaves have constructed, and that they believed to be a gallows on which they were to be hung for the crime of murder. They never studied gymnastics.

Col. Hawkins, who commands this portion of North Carolina, does not conceive it to be his duty to allow firearms to be used indiscriminately by men who, for aught he knows to the contrary, are open rebels, as ready to use them against the stars and stripes as against negroes. He accordingly, and on the first demonstration of hostility, arrests the men and places them where they can shoot neither blacks nor whites. I am convinced that it is the general impression here, among officers and soldiers, that they greatly mistake the object for which they hold authority in the army, if they are to be used in any way in restoring, protecting, or perpetuating slavery, all orders, practices, or designs of Gov. Stanly to the contrary notwithstanding.

Disorganization in the Army.

Correspondence of The New York Tribune.

BROAD RUN, Manassas Junction, June 24, 1862.

It is a notorious fact that many of the officers in all divisions of the army indulge in the excessive use of profane language, attempting to make "orders" more emphatic by the appendage of loud-mouthed, vulgar oaths; and that officers when about to assume important commands, or lead them into engagements, make themselves beastly drunk. Imagine the effect produced on the consciences of young men, under command of a Brigadier-General, formerly their Colonel—who, before having left his home, was known by every man in his old regiment to have been a deacon in the Church, a Sunday school superintendent, and a temperance lecturer—when he will appropriate barrels of whisky, sent to his command, to his own use, and appear before them so drunk that he can hardly sit upon his horse, and harangue them in the most profane and indecent manner, using language too vulgar to be repeated even in bar-room jest, referring to his wife in the most indecent manner, and in such indelicate terms as even to make the roughest soldier blush; and then turn to his officers, calling them by name in the presence of a regiment on "dress parade," and say that they are unfit to command—that they are patrons of gambling-houses and brothels—and, in the next breath, boast of his own feats of shame and ignominy.

Or, imagine the effect produced by the spectacle of a chaplain dead drunk!

The above is no over-drawn picture. It does not with sufficient strength and definiteness express the facts, for want of terms appropriate to the public ear. I know of Quartermasters who encourage soldiers to steal horses and turn them over, and they then sell to officers and army stragglers, and hangers-on, who follow different divisions, disbursing counterfeit money and swindling citizens and soldiers. Donations sent to soldiers have been sold by sutlers and Commissaries. Molasses, vinegar, salt, coffee, sugar, and various other articles, are often issued at less than regulation quantities, and the surplus sold for private benefit. Army contractors follow brigades with droves of cattle that rather increase in numbers as they advance, and receive pay from government for every pound issued, thereby increasing the stigma that rests too truthfully on us of being thieves and spoilers. Almost every tent, and guard-house, and shade-tree in the vicinity of a camp is a gambling resort for a few days after pay day, and the most loathsome vices are practiced by the very men who occupied respectable positions before entering the army.

What will be the effect on society when 700,000 men are discharged from the army, to return to their homes, without occupation, many of them reckless in the most emphatic sense of the term?

When appointments are made, let *character* and *intelligence* be considered, as well as bull-dog courage, and family connections, and political influences.

Yours, WITNESS.

Important Slave Case.

From The New Orleans True Delta, June 20.

Mr. Latham was arraigned before the Provost Court on a charge of kidnapping. From the testimony of Gen. Butler, who appeared as prosecutor and principal witness, it seems that shortly after the arrival in this city of the Union forces, the accused went to the Commanding-General, Butler, and represented that his slave boy was in the St. James Hospital in Dr. Pickman's possession; that being his body servant, he was very anxious to get him back, and would willingly furnish a substitute. To this Gen. Butler replied, that if the boy was in the service of an officer of the United States, he did not consider it right for him to interfere; but he would send his compliments to Dr. Pickman and suggest that he permit the proposed exchange. He further remarked to the accused, that when the army of the United States wanted anything for its service it must be had; but in case a favorite servant or horse should be taken, and the owner wish to get either back, by furnishing a substitute, he, Gen. Butler, would order the change, and that he had no doubt Dr. Pickman would act in a like manner. Subsequently witness learned that Mr. Latham, with aid of police officers, had taken his boy from the custody of Dr. Pickman, and that he then ordered his arrest.

The testimony of Dr. Pickman and others corroborated the latter portion of the General's statement as to the recovery of the boy by his master.

Mr. Latham stated in defense that he was not aware that he violated any law of the United States by recovering his slave. That by the laws of Louisiana he was authorized to recover his property. He admitted that he had given the boy permission to hire his time, but it was with the condition that he was to work in a barber shop by piece work, and that he (his master) was to have his services occasionally, when wanted. That Dr. Pickman informed him that it was his intention to take the boy with him and keep him an indefinite period; and that then he took measures for recovering his property.

The Court decided that this was a case coming under the statute against inveigling slaves from their masters, the minimum penalty for which was two years' imprisonment in the Parish Prison. The decision was so rendered.

Rebel Clergymen in Prison.

The Military Governor of Tennessee, finding it impossible to persuade the Protestant clergymen of Nashville to take an oath of allegiance to the United States, consigned a large number of them to the penitentiary. The fact of their refusal to take the oath is significant of the state of public opinion in that quarter. The work of restoring the Union and at the same time protecting slavery don't seem to prosper. Perhaps it would go ahead faster if the government were to adopt the course recommended by the Nashville correspondent of *The Herald*, viz.:

"Gov. Johnson has taken a strong step and struck a strong blow in the direction of a permanent suppression of the rebellion in this region by requiring clergymen, and other professional persons, including physicians, who have heretofore uttered and continue to utter disloyal sentiments, to march up to the office of the Secretary of State, in the Capitol, and take the oath of allegiance to the government and the Constitution of the United States. If the same course had been pursued three years ago, in the instance of the renowned three thousand Northern clergymen who were sowing the seeds of disunion broadcast over the North, much of the trouble now upon us as a nation would have been avoided; and it may even now not be too late to require the Northern Abolition clergymen who have joined Sumner, Wade, Lovejoy, Garrison and Cheever in the support of the Abolition doctrine that the Constitution of the United States was a 'covenant with hell,' to take an oath to support that Constitution. Both sections are equally disloyal to that 'bond of Union' which makes us a power among the nations of the earth, and both should be subjected to the same vigorous regulations, which shall deter them from depriving a great people of their right of independence from monarchical as well as anarchical rule."

A Card from Col. Jennison.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., June 24.

To the Editor of The Conservative.

Since the inquiry, why I am not in the field, is made almost daily, I have thought it best to set forth my reasons. It is pretty generally known that the assigning of Sturgis and Denver to this District compelled me and other officers to resign. While in Washington, some time afterwards, I was recommended for a Brigadier-General by Gen. Hunter, Gov. Robinson, the whole Kansas Delegation, and a majority of both houses of Congress. With the promise that I should be made a Brigadier at once, it was suggested by my friends that I return to Kansas and take command of my regiment. By the request of the President, Adjt.-Gen. Thomas ordered Gen. Ketchum of St. Louis to muster me into the service as Colonel of the Kansas Seventh.

At St. Louis I met my regiment, then on its way to Corinth, and was anxious for the command of it; but Gen. Ketchum refused to muster me in, because, by a clerical error, the order read "Jennings," instead of Jennison. But I think pro-slaveryism, and not bad spelling, was what was the matter with him.

But I am informed officially that Gen. R. B. Mitchell uses my regiment principally in the capacity of kidnappers, and therefore I consider myself under deep obligations to the bad spellers at Washington. I did not enlist to return slaves or protect rebels, but to crush slavery and kill rebels, and while in the service I gave a good deal of attention to these two points. When the government adopts that policy, I shall be again a soldier; until that time, I shall be a citizen. While Gov. Gamble fosters bushwhacking in Missouri, and the Border States rule at Washington, I don't expect to wear soldier's clothes. I'd rather be a "peaceable" citizen of Kansas.

Resp'y yours, C. R. JENNISON.

Gen. Sturgis.

Gen. Sturgis who denounced Senator Chandler of Michigan as "a liar, scoundrel, and coward," for abusing Gen. McClellan, has been placed in command of the troops in and about Washington. Gen. Wadsworth is to confine himself to the duties of Military Governor.—*Albany Argus.*

This "Gen. Sturgis" is a Northern man by birth, but has been accustomed, we are assured, to protest that the only gentlemen in the country are those of the South, and that when he died he intended to have his body carried to the South and buried there. He was ordered by Gen. Fremont to relieve Col. Mulligan when the latter was besieged at Lexington last fall; but, though he went very near to the beleaguered post, he did not succeed in reaching it. That he should differ in opinion with Senator Chandler and therefore roundly abuse him, we consider very natural; that he should be "placed in command of the troops in and about Washington" not quite so much so. If he should happen to get into trouble as Gen. Stone did, we trust his friends will not assail Senator Chandler therefor, as Stone's, without a particle of evidence or justice, have assailed Senator Sumner.—*Tribune.*

The Contraband Question in Western Virginia.

The hair-splitting scruples which are entertained in certain quarters about the right of contrabands to their freedom do not appear to prevail in Western Virginia. Capt. Wheeler of the 44th Ohio Regiment, commanding post at Point Pleasant, Va., hearing that several negroes had been lately arrested by professional slave-catchers and imprisoned, went to the jail and found a number with passes from military commandants of posts, one of which ran as follows:

GAULEY BRIDGE, June 2, 1862.

"The guards will pass George Washington and family, and J. Brown, contrabands, through the lines to Point Pleasant. LEONARD SKINNER,
"Col. Commanding Post and 9th Virginia Regt."

Capt. Wheeler referred the matter to Provost Marshal Dorr, at Wheeling. The Marshal directed him to respect all military passes and release the contrabands. Capt. Wheeler thereupon notified the jailer to release his prisoners. The jailer refused to recognize his authority, and Capt. Wheeler referred the matter to Major R. M. Corwine, the Department Judge Advocate, who directed him to release the people at all hazards. Thereupon a file of soldiers was dispatched to the jail and the captives set at liberty.—*Tribune.*

The Emancipation Question in New Orleans.

On the 15th ult., Major Frank H. Peck, of the 12th Connecticut, field-officer for the day at Camp Parapet, Carrollton, made an extra report to Brig.-Gen. Phelps, calling his attention to the large and constantly increasing number of negroes congregated near the upper picket-station on the river road, and suggesting some regulation in reference to them. He states as follows:

"I learn that twenty-four hours ago they numbered about 75. The officer of the guard reports to me this morning that the number has increased to 150 or more. The first installment were sent by a man named Le Blanche, from the other side of the river, in boats, on the night of the 13th, he giving them the choice, according to their statement, of leaving before sundown, or receiving fifty lashes each. Many of these desire to return to their masters, but are prevented by fear or harsh treatment. They are of all ages and physical conditions—a number of infants in arms, and many young children, robust men and women, and a large number of lame, old, and infirm of both sexes."

He closed by saying that unless supplied with food by the citizens or the military authorities, great suffering must necessarily ensue among them. On receipt of the above report, Gen. Phelps wrote to the War Department urging the emancipation of all negroes applying for protection. The letter was forwarded by Gen. Butler, with the accompanying dispatch:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
NEW ORLEANS, June 18, 1862.

To the Hon. E. M. STANTON, *Secretary of War.*

SIR: Since my last dispatch was written, I have received the accompanying report from Gen. Phelps.

It is not my duty to enter into a discussion of the questions which it presents.

I desire, however, to state the information given me in reference to Mr. Blanche, given me by his friends and neighbors, and also gathered from Jack Le Blanche, his slave, who seems to be the leader of the party of negroes.

Mr. Le Blanche I have not seen. He however claims to be loyal, and to have taken no part in the war, but to have been quietly on his plantation, some twelve miles above New Orleans, on the opposite side of the river. He has a son in the secession army, whose uniform and equipments, etc., are the symbols of secession of which Gen. Phelps speaks. Mr. Le Blanche's house was searched by the order of Gen. Phelps for arms and contraband of war, and his neighbors say that his negroes were told they were free, if they would come to the General's camp; that thereupon the negroes, under the lead of Jack, determined to leave, and for that purpose crowded into a small boat, which, from overloading, was in danger of swamping.

Le Blanche then told his negroes that if they were determined to go, they would be drowned, and he would hire them a larger boat to put them across the river, and that they might have their furniture, if they would go and leave his plantation and crop to ruin. They decided to go, and Le Blanche did all a man could do to make that going safe. The account of Gen. Phelps is the negro side of the story; that above given is the story of Mr. Le Blanche's neighbors—some of whom I know to be loyal men.

An order against negroes being allowed in camp is the reason that they are outside.

Mr. Le Blanche is represented to be a humane man, and did not consent to the "exodus" of his negroes. Gen. Phelps, I believe, intends making this a test case for the policy of the government. I wish it might be so, for the difference of our action upon this subject is a source of trouble.

I respect his honest sincerity of opinion; but I am a soldier, bound to carry out the wishes of my government so long as I hold its commission, and I understand that policy to be the one I am pursuing. I do not feel at liberty to pursue any other. If the policy of the government is nearly that which I sketched in my report upon this subject, as that which I have ordered in this department, then the services of Gen. Phelps are worse than useless here.

If the views set forth in this report are to obtain, then he is invaluable; for his whole soul is in it, and he is a good soldier, of large experience, and no braver man lives. I beg to leave the whole question with the President, with, perhaps, the needless assurance that his wishes shall be loyally followed, even if not in accordance with my own, as I have now no right to have any upon the subject. I write in haste, as the steamer Mississippi is waiting this dispatch. Awaiting the earliest possible instructions, I have the honor to be your most obedient servant, BENJ. F. BUTLER.

THE HANNIBAL AND ST. JOSEPH RAILROAD has been denounced throughout Missouri for several years as an Abolition institution because it is chiefly owned in Boston. Still it is the only railroad in Missouri which has paid regularly the interest on the bonds guaranteed by the State. So much for Yankee management! Its opponents now have another argument to prove that it is "a d—d Abolition concern." The Superintendent of the road, Mr. J. T. K. Hayward, was one of the delegates from Marion County to the Emancipation Convention. The lands owned by the Company in Northern Missouri have been sold in nearly every instance to emigrants from the Eastern States, so that a fine crop of Free Soilers is springing up under the Company's auspices.—*Cor. Tribune.*

Summary.

EX-President Van Buren (now 80 years old) is suffering from a dangerous affection of the throat or bronchial organs.

EXPELLED.—At the late Commencement in Princeton, the Cliosophian Society, a literary association, connected with the College, struck from its rolls, by a unanimous vote, the name of Jefferson Davis.

In a speech to a serenading party at St. Louis, on Friday night, Frank P. Blair, Jr., announced that he would be a candidate for reelection to Congress. *The Democrat* says he cannot be elected; and has a strong article against him.

Capt. John Brown, having been compelled to resign, on account of protracted and now chronic rheumatism, has returned home, from Kansas, and is now at his residence in Dorset, where his friends will find him in good spirits and health, except the rheumatism—*Ashtabula (O.) Sentinel.*

The Republicans in the U. S. Senate whose terms expire with this Congress are Morrill of Maine, Foote of Vermont, Sumner of Massachusetts, Dixon of Connecticut, Simmons of Rhode Island, King of New York, Wilmot of Pennsylvania, Wade of Ohio, Chandler of Michigan, and Doolittle of Wisconsin. Mr. Dixon of Connecticut has already been reelected. Gov. Sprague succeeds Mr. Simmons of Rhode Island.

CONTRABANDS.—Thus far all the able-bodied contrabands who have found their way to the government headquarters in Washington have obtained employment. An order was lately sent to Manassas for a hundred more, wanted for labor in the Quartermaster's and other departments. Those who think Washington is overrun with idle negroes are greatly mistaken.

PARK STREET CHURCH (BOSTON) TO THE PRESIDENT.—A correspondent, "Selig," informs us that a memorial is circulating for signatures among the members of the Park Street Church, Boston, appealing to the President of the United States to "let the oppressed go free." The same form of memorial, we are told, is to be presented to other Churches. It is reported that the President said, some weeks ago, that he would like to know how much genuine anti-slavery sentiment existed at the North. This is a good method of informing him.—*Independent.*

THE RARITAN AND DELAWARE RAILROAD.—The Raritan and Delaware Railroad, now nearly completed, it is expected will be open for travel within forty days from this time. By this route passengers from New York to Philadelphia will be carried for the sum of $2. The New York Depot is to be at the foot of Murray Street, from which point the boat will run to Port Monmouth, on the Raritan Bay, a distance of 23 miles from the city. From the latter place the railroad will run to Kaighn's Point, near Camden. Distance 110 miles.

A SCENE AT A CHURCH DOOR.—A rebel officer bearing the name of Washington, captured at the battle of the Seven Pines, has been oddly enough allowed to go on his parole within the limits of Baltimore. On Sabbath last he attended Emanuel Church in undress uniform. As he was coming out of the door into the vestibule, the secessionist women crowded around him, shook him warmly by the hand, asking his name and recognizing him by his buttons as a rebel. So soon as his name became known, the press became so lively that he was in danger of being crushed by the mountains of crinoline that impended. It was a scene fit for a Hogarth.—*Cor. Eve. Post.*

THE NEGROES OF OLD VIRGINIA.—The Fredericksburg (Va.) *Christian Banner* of the 24th of April says that in that quarter of Old Virginia "the stampede of negroes continues with increased numbers; that on "last Thursday one hundred and fifty crossed over to the north side of the Rappahannock river"; that "they are going, going, and will soon all be gone"; and the editor strongly denounces all this as the work of "the demon of secession, and secessionists feel it, and are drinking the bitter cup to the very dregs."

ONE MAN NEARLY MURDERED AND EIGHT MEN KILLED.—The Strathroy (C. W.) *Home Guard* relates the following shocking accident which occured near that village on Wednesday: "At a raising in Lobo, at about eight miles from Strathroy, a quarrel arose between the men engaged. As they were lifting a 'bent' one man struck another on the head with an axe, nearly killing him; the other men, seeing their comrade thus knocked down, let their pikes fall, when the opposite bent swung round and fell to the ground, killing eight men, who were thus in a moment launched into eternity."

GEN. WOOL IN BALTIMORE.—Gen. Wool is winning for himself golden opinions by his decided course in regard to the rebels in Baltimore. He has forbidden the visitation of the sick and wounded at our hospitals, except on condition of the visitants taking the oath of allegiance. This affords an opportunity to all loyal visitors to renew their obligations to the government, and draws the line of demarcation between them and the disloyalists. He is also clearing out the prisons of all who will subscribe to the oath of allegiance, and will probably remove from this vicinity all who will not.—*Cor. Eve. Post.*

CONTRABANDS IN KANSAS.—The Atchison (Kansas) *Champion* of the 21st ult. says: "The Emancipation League reports that there are 1,505 contrabands in and around Leavenworth, about 600 in and around Lawrence, and estimates that there are 4,000 in other parts of the State, making a total of 6,100. Most of the contrabands have secured profitable employment, and we have universally heard them spo

Miscellaneous Department.

THE DAY OF GOD.

BY GEO. S. BURLEIGH.

All blessings walk with onward feet;
No day dawns twice, no night comes back;
The car of doom, or slow or fleet,
Rolls down an unreturning track.

What we have been, we cannot be;
Forward, inexorable Fate
Points mutely to her own decree,
Beyond her hour is all too late.

God reaps his judgment field to-day,
And sifts the darnel from the wheat;
A whirlwind sweeps the chaff away,
And fire the refuge of deceit.

Once in a century only blooms
The flower of fortune so sublime
As now hangs budded o'er the tombs
Of the great fathers of old time.

Eternal Justice sits on high
And gathers in her awful scales
Our shame and glory—Slavery's lie
And Freedom's starry countervails.

When falls her sword, as fall it must
In red Bellona's fiery van,
Let the old anarch bite the dust,
And rise the rescued rights of Man.

In vain a nation's bloody sweat,
The sob of myriad hearts in vain,
If the scotched snake may live to set
Its venom in our flesh again.

Priests of an altar fired once more
For Freedom in His awful name,
Who trod the wine-press, dripping gore,
And gave the Law in lurid flame,—

Oh, not in human wrath, that wreaks
Revenge for wrong, and blood for blood;
Not in the fiery will that seeks
Brute power in battle's stormy flood,—

Go forth, redeemers of a land,
Sad, stern, and fearless for the Lord,
Solemn and calm, with firm right hand
Laid to the sacrificial sword.

The lords of treason and the whip
Have called you to the dread appeal,
From the loud cannon's fevered lip,
And the wide flash of bristling steel.

If now the echo of that voice
Shake down their prison-house of wrong,
They have their own perfidious choice;
For God is good, and Truth is strong.

Their steel draws lightning, and the bolt
But fires their own volcanic mine;
God in their vineyard of Revolt
Treads out his sacramental wine!

Be this our conquest,—as they gave
Their all to Treason and the Chain,
We snap the fetter from the slave,
And make our sole revenge their gain!

—*Independent.*

THE NATION'S OPPORTUNITY.

A THEME FOR INDEPENDENCE DAY.

For the past eighty-six years of our national existence, the legalization of human slavery in our country has been our standing reproach, our chronic weakness, and our greatest peril. Republicanism has been shamed and liberal institutions subjected to unjust discredit, because of the flagrant contradiction between our fundamental principles and what were accounted our national practices. The champions of monarchy, the apologists of venerable injustice and moss grown abuse, who from time to time came among us to spy out the nakedness of the land, while they found much food for detraction in the coarseness of our manners, the vulgarity of our habits, the rudeness of our ways of living, settled at last upon the one flagrant, undeniable blot of slavery as the theme of their fiercest and most damaging invectives. "Why, look here, laborers of Europe," they would forcibly say, "in that boasted land of liberty and equality across the Atlantic, we saw husbands and fathers put up on the auction-block, and sold into eternal separation from their wives and children; we saw men maimed and killed for refusing to work all their lives for nothing; we saw sons sold into exile to fill the pockets and pamper the vicious appetites of their unnatural fathers. How do you like such liberty and equality as that?" And, while we of the free States could plausibly urge that we had abolished slavery to the extent of our power, our plea was fatally damaged by the fact that the Federal Metropolis, wherein the authority of the nation was unchecked and complete, was a slave-mart, and the national treasure and blood had repeatedly been lavished to extend the area and increase the power of human bondage.

At length, a great opportunity has, through the wickedness of man overruled by the goodness of God, been vouchsafed us. Slavery has conspired and rushed to arms to divide and destroy the republic. It is to-day waging deadly war against the very existence of the nation. What was till recently a barrier to any action on our part looking to universal freedom is rightfully a barrier no longer. Slavery fighting to destroy the Union has forfeited the guaranties of tolerance and protection which were plausibly invoked by slavery loyally within and sustaining the Union. It is the case of a guest or trusted inmate of a household who, attempting to rob and fire the mansion that shelters and protects him, renders himself liable to immediate and unceremonious expulsion.

During the eighty-six years of our country's independent existence, nearly the whole civilized world has been purged of the crime and shame of making merchandise of human beings. In Western Europe, indeed, it had previously yielded to the genial influences of Christianity and civilization. Russia and Turkey in the far East alone cherished this hateful remnant of a darker and more barbarous age. But America, from La Plata to the Kennebec, vied with Asia and Africa in the universality and the cruelty of her bondage, of which the seeds had been planted here by Columbus himself, and which, after destroying the soft Aboriginal tribes of the West Indies, had let loose upon the hardier, more indurated children of Africa the double force of lust of power and greed of gold. When the united colonies first declared themselves a nation, slavery raged and reigned on this continent wherever frightful sterility or Arctic rigor did not absolutely forbid. Now, a portion only of these States, two Spanish islands, and the Empire of Brazil, are cursed by its hateful presence. Even European conservatism of the most frigid type cannot endure its crying evils, its cruel wrongs. The vast Empire of Russia, covering nearly half of Europe and Asia, with a considerable slice of America, is just shaking it off. Even Turkey in Europe has recently softened its rigors, and will soon be free of what is left of it. France through revolution and carnage; Great Britain and Denmark by more peaceful and legal methods—have utterly extirpated the scourge, as Holland has virtually done. Spain in two of her tropical islands, Brazil, and our Southern States, are the sole remains of that legalized robbery and oppression of the weak and benighted which, when our Declaration of Independence was put forth, covered nearly every civilized portion of our continent.

Can the revolution stop here? Is it possible that slavery is to win a signal triumph, whether within or over the Union, in the issue of our present struggle, and thus set back the shadow on the dial of human progress?

Vain is the weak and cowardly device which abdicates Duty under a pretence of boundless Faith. God will doubtless cause slavery, like any other evil, to wither and perish at the proper time; but that time will be sooner or later, as we shall prove true or false to our own responsibilities. If we prove undeserving the honor of ridding our country of its most gigantic and scandalous crime, a generation will be raised up who will profit by our recreancy and correct our errors. But *our* opportunity, once lost, will not return. If we do not improve the chance proffered us by the present slaveholders' rebellion to say that slavery in this country shall cease to exist, it is not probable that another will be presented to this generation.

There are those who honestly say, "We would gladly abolish slavery, but we must save the Union." Ah, friends! did you never hear of those who would save their lives, yet lose them? Had all we Unionists but the courage to be thoroughly right, we should surely save the Union. It is our timidity and hesitation, and lack of faith in the might of justice, that seriously endanger it. Had our government, in November, 1860, been in the hands of a President and Cabinet ready to proclaim and act up to the truth that rebellion suspends all obligations of the loyal to the rebels, and to give fair notice: "Every State that professes to secede from the Union forfeits thereby all protection or respect for her slavery on the part of the Union," there would have been no serious struggle. The slaveholders would have shrunk from putting at deadly hazard their most cherished possession. But they believed the loyal States would not choose or dare to take issue with slavery, and so rushed upon ruin.

The past cannot be recalled. Its errors are beacons to warn us of peril and shield us from disaster. If we will consent to be taught by them, well; if not, the chastisement of our sin will serve to admonish our children. If, on the 4th of July now at hand, the loyal people of this land could but come together in their several Counties, and, reading the Declaration of Independence, resolve to make its fundamental principles the lamp of their path evermore, thus proclaiming liberty throughout the land to all the inhabitants thereof, the rebellion would soon be suppressed. It is our suicidal attempt to uphold at once that liberty which is the life of our nation and that slavery which would fain be its death, that is digging the grave of the republic. We persist in trying to serve two masters, one of them an enemy and a fiend. Slavery does not hate the Union and its defenders one whit less than if they were, as it knows they ought to be, its deadly enemies. It misinterprets as weakness the deference we still pay to a compact which the other party has utterly and vengefully repudiated. Slavery compels helpless bondmen to dig its trenches and rear its battlements; we do not permit them to render us a like service. Slavery compels the blacks to grow food and in every way serve as the material base of that rebellion which ostentatiously makes their eternal degradation and chattelhood its cornerstone: we will not permit them voluntarily to fight nor even to dig for that Union which the rebellion is bent on destroying. All the world beside, including our antagonists, recognize this as a war between freedom and slavery; our enemies glory in putting it on that ground, and we shrink from accepting their challenge. Oh, for a public sentiment that should speak to statesmen and Generals in a voice of thunder—"Let slavery fill the grave it has dug for the republic, and make ours a Nation of Freemen!"—*Horace Greeley, in The Independent.*

THE PROGRESSIVE FRIENDS.

From The Liberator.

We have again been permitted to attend the annual convocation of Progressive Friends at Longwood, Pa. No special and urgent invitation (though kindly extended to us) was needed to draw us thither; for the recollection of former visits—replete with unalloyed pleasure and soul-strengthening interchange of thought and sentiment—was too vivid to render anything of the kind necessary. It will always be to us a matter of deep regret when we cannot enjoy such a rich privilege. The attractions are numerous and powerful. The region in which this Yearly Meeting is held is extremely beautiful; the land is rich and fertile—neither too elevated nor too level; the view in every direction is one to delight the eye and to cheer the heart. If the original paradise was more lovely, Adam and Eve must have had a blissful time of it while located therein, and some very sad remembrances after their expulsion. Moreover, the time for holding the Meeting, early in June, is precisely when nature is arrayed in her handsomest attire; when the grass is greenest, every tree in the fulness of its leafy opulence, every bird in sweetest song, and flowers in their freshest development. But more to be prized than all these outward manifestations are the inward communion and fellowship of spirit, which, thus far, have uniformly been felt and witnessed by those who have attended this annual gathering at Longwood. With the largest liberty of utterance and the freest discussion, there has been the blessed harmony which is found in the maintenance of religious freedom, in the recognition of practical piety, in the growth of spiritual knowledge, in the prevalence of a true catholicity, in the advocacy of the cause of freedom and humanity on a world-wide basis, and in bearing testimony against whatever tends to the oppression or degradation of any portion of the human race.

Although no religious creed or sectarian shibboleth is made the condition of membership, but all sincere and earnest seekers after truth are welcomed to its membership, this Society is composed very largely of those who were formerly connected with what is known as the Hicksite Society of Friends. In withdrawing from that body, it was not because they did not revere the memory and admire the character of its great founder, Elias Hicks, but it was precisely for that very reason. They saw in him one who cherished no blind veneration for the past; whose spirit was nobly progressive; who believed in the propriety of proving all things, whilst holding fast that which is good; who prized unpopular but honest dissent incomparably higher than fashionable conformity; who thought much of the spirit, and comparatively little of the letter; who deemed it a cheap and easy piety to burn incense to the memory of ancient prophets, redeemers, apostles, saints and sages, and therefore he indulged in no such empty offerings; who felt that he was living in the present and for the future, with responsibilities to be met, and duties to be performed peculiar to his times; whose testimonies were against priestcraft, superstition, bigotry, intolerance, and whatever else trammelled the soul, and also against slavery, war and all their kindred evils. But in the Society bearing his name, they found little of his spirit, and an all-pervading purpose to keep the peace with popular unrighteousness, to conform more and more to a corrupt public sentiment, to rest upon his meritorious life and character, and to pay more regard to the outward appearance than to the inward life. Hence, they felt constrained to withdraw from it; in a few instances, some had been excommunicated, though not with any reference to character.

They commenced their experiment as a Society, styling themselves "Progressive Friends," under very discouraging circumstances; but, though still far from being numerically multitudinous, they have become morally and religiously potential by the testimonies they have borne, the appeals they have made, the interest they have excited, the example they have set, and the reformatory spirit by which they are animated. Though holding their anniversary in neither city nor town, but in the interior where only scattered farms are to be seen, it has usually brought together thousands of curious and interested persons, coming from various distances, in vehicles of every description, till the assemblage grew to an unwieldy size. In some measure to obviate so large an influx, it was commenced and ended, this season, so as not to include the first day of the week. In consequence of a severe rain-storm during the first day, and two or three days previous, and the consequent bad state of the travelling, the number in attendance was still more reduced; yet it was larger than the very neat and commodious meeting-house could hold, compactly crowded, and was composed of the very best material.

In view of the fearfully convulsed state of the country, and the exceedingly complicated character of the war, we went to the Yearly Meeting at Longwood not a little apprehensive that there would be much difficulty in preparing a satisfactory Testimony on that subject, in consequence of conflicting opinions and judgments, arising from differences, mental and temperamental; and also of the generally prevailing peace sentiments of that body; but we were very happily disappointed. There seemed to be remarkable clearness of vision, concurrence of judgment, and unity of spirit—neither extravagant hopefulness on the one hand, nor sombre misgiving on the other. There was no division of sentiment as to the imperative duty of the government to proclaim the jubilee without longer procrastination; and that duty was urgently but respectfully set forth in the Memorial to President Lincoln, which was adopted by the Society. It will be seen that the Testimony on Peace, though brief, is discriminating and unflattering; and it forcibly says that, "so far from the present warlike state of the country disproving the validity or saving power of peace principles, we are the more confirmed in the conviction, that it is solely their rejection which has involved our nation in the present conflict of blood, and that their adoption would forever render slavery and war impossible." But such an adoption must be the result of a far different state of feeling and sentiment than that which now controls any of the nations of the earth; and till then, the sword will have its mission of retribution and judgment.

The hospitality of the resident Friends at Longwood, was unbounded, as usual. Thanks to the Coxes, the Mendenhalls, the Barnards, the Darlingtons, etc.

A THRILLING SCENE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 23, 1862.

To the Editors of The Independent.

There was a thrilling scene a few days since in the room where the Commissioners of Emancipation sit daily to receive the claimants for compensation under the District Emancipation Act. One morning the three Commissioners sat in their easy chairs; the clerk leaned forward at his desk examining his papers; a large, good-natured looking gentleman sat at a little distance from the table, apparently an interested spectator of the proceedings; and a slave-woman stood before the Commissioners as a witness, while the claimant, a lady, sat near by. The gentleman alluded to was a noted slave-dealer brought in to give his opinion of the ordinary value of the slaves presented—a man, despite his profession or business, with a good character for honesty and upright dealing.

The question before the Commissioners was one of loyalty—the loyalty of a claimant in Georgetown. The slave-woman was testifying on this point. The question was asked by one of the Commissioners as to the kind of evidence to be offered to prove that Mrs. ——, the claimant, was not loyal. The slave-woman before the passage of the act was the "property" of the claimant, and was now testifying against her late mistress. "I only know," said she, in plain yet good language, "that in all the talk I heard in the house I heard nothing in favor of the government, but a great deal in favor of the South and the rebellion. The young folks sang Jeff Davis songs, and whenever there was a rebel victory they carried on as if they were greatly pleased, and when the Lincoln troops beat they were very sorry."

"And this is all the evidence you have to offer?" asked one of the Commissioners.

"No," replied the colored woman with a bitter smile, "that is not all. I want to tell you what that woman did to me. Last spring I had three children, my own children, that I loved as well as she loves hers, and she owned my children. She got the idea into her head that Congress would free the slaves in this District and so she took every one of my children away from the District, and carried them to that man sitting in that chair," pointing to the slave-dealer, "and he sold them. I got on to my knees to beg her to have mercy upon me, and not go and part me and my children—to sell them off away from me because she feared Congress might set us free. I told her I loved my children as well as she loved hers. But it all did no good. She would not hear one word I said, and she did not get one dollar more than she would have got if she had kept them; but to make a little money, as she supposed she was doing, she sold my children from me. *Can* she be a loyal woman who would do that?"

You can perhaps imagine the feelings of the white slave-mistress and of the slave-dealer, though the dealer was not particularly to blame. The poor slave-woman had got strange ideas of loyalty according to many of our leaders in political matters; but were not her instincts correct?

WHY THEIR CREEDS DIFFERED.

BY ELIZA SPROAT RANDOLPH.

Bedded in stone, a toad lived well,
Cold and content as toad could be;
As safe from harm as monk in cell,
Almost as safe from good was he.

And "What is life?" he said, and dozed;
Then, waking, "Life is rest," quoth he:
"Each creature God in stone hath closed,
That each may have tranquillity.

"And God himself lies coiled in stone,
Nor wakes nor moves to any call;
Each lives unto himself alone,
And cold and night envelop all."

He said, and slept. With curious ear
Close to the stone, a serpent lay.
"'Tis false," he hissed with crafty sneer,
"For well I know God wakes alway.

"And what is life but wakefulness,
To glide through snares, alert and wise—
With plans too deep for neighbors' guess,
And haunts too close for neighbors' eyes?

"For all the earth is thronged with foes,
And dark with fraud, and set with toils:
Each lies in wait, on each to close,
And God is bribed with share of spoils."

High in the bows a small bird sang,
And marvelled such a creed could be.
"How strange and false!" his comment rang;
"For well I know that life is glee.

"For all the plain is flushed with bloom,
And all the wood with music rings,
And in the air is scarcely room
To wave our myriad flashing wings.

"And God, amid his angels high,
Spreads over all in brooding joy
On great wings borne, entranced they lie;
And all is bliss without alloy."

"Ah, careless birdling, say'st thou so?"
Thus mused a man, the trees among:
"Thy creed is wrong; for well I know
That life must not be spent in song.

"For what is life, but toil of brain,
And toil of hand, and strife of will—
To dig and forge, with loss and pain,
The truth from lies, the good from ill—

"And ever out of self to rise
Toward love and law and constancy?
But with sweet love comes sacrifice,
And with great law comes penalty.

"And God, who asks a constant soul,
His creatures tries both sore and long:
Steep is the way, and far the goal,
And time is small to waste in song."

He sighed. From heaven an angel yearned:
With equal love his glances fell
Upon the man with soul upturned,
Upon the toad within its cell.

And, strange! upon that wondrous face
Shone pure all natures, well allied:
There subtlety was turned to grace,
And slow content was glorified;

And labor, love and constancy
Put off their dross and mortal guise,
And with the look that is to be
They looked from those immmortal eyes.

To the faint man the angel strong
Reached down from heaven and shared his pain:
The one in tears, the one in song,
The cross was borne betwixt them twain.

He sang the ceaseless bliss that lies
In woodbird's heart, without alloy;
He sang the song of sacrifice;
And still he sang, "*All* life is joy."

But how, while yet he clasped the pain,
Thrilled through with bliss the angel smiled,
I know not, with my human brain,
Nor how the two he reconciled.

—*Atlantic Monthly.*

THE MEMORIAL TO THE LATE JOSEPH STURGE.

From The London Dial.

Occupying no unconspicuous place amongst the great and good men of this century stands Joseph Sturge. He has been consigned to a quiet and nameless grave, but his example still lives, and will long continue to live. No man would have shrunk more than Mr. Sturge from all idea of earthly homage either to himself while living or to his memory when the grave closed upon his mortal career. Yet this admirable modesty, this utter indifference to worldly ambition, furnishes another reason, if one were wanted, why the townsmen of the departed philanthropist should endeavor by every legitimate method to impress his spirit upon the minds of the present and of the coming generation. This duty they have sought in some measure to fulfil by the erection of a marble statue of Mr. Sturge, at the inauguration of which, on Wednesday last, the members for the borough, the corporation, and the clergy, together with representatives of various philanthropic bodies, assisted. To Mr. Bright was committed the task of delivering the speech of the day, and in language as beautiful as it was just, he reviewed the principal incidents in Joseph Sturge's illustrious life. He alluded to his labors in the cause of negro emancipation; his enlightened advocacy of the doctrines of peace; his endeavors to promote the enfranchisement of the great body of his fellow-countrymen who stand without the pale of citizenship; and his efforts to advance every movement for the elevation of the human race. In sympathizing with the negro groaning under the lash on Southern plantations, with the natives of India, Borneo or New Zealand, suffering from cruelty and misgovernment, or with the wretched Finns, whom war, with its barbarities, had reduced to a state of abject misery, he never forgot those at home who possessed an equal claim upon his compassion, or neglected any of the duties that devolved upon him as a Christian Englishman. We trust that many among the tens of thousands who will hereafter look upon his statue will contemplate with thoughtful eye the lines of that benevolent face, and be led to study, to their own profit, the excellencies of his perfect character.

A NONCONFORMIST COLONY.

An interesting scene took plack on Thursday week at the East India Docks, Blackwall, on the occasion of the embarkation of the first thousand colonists, who are now on their way for New Zealand, in order to found the new settlement of Albertland (named after the late Prince consort), about fifty miles from Auckland. The colonists consisted of nearly all classes of society. An enclosure and covered platform had been constructed on the North Quay—the platform being gaily decorated with flags and evergreens, and also with the banner of the colony, a crimson shield in the centre of a yellow cross on a green ground, and edged with a deep border of lace. A number of gentlemen, among whom were Mr. H. Twelvetrees (the chairman), Rev. T. Pencore, Rev. S. Edgar, B. A., minister of the settlement, Rev. W. Landells, Rev. F. Tomkins, L.L.D., Mr. W. Heaton, and Mr. W. R. Brame, President of the settlement, took part in the proceedings—several of them delivering addresses to the friends of the emigrants, who had assembled to witness the departure of their relatives. Two vessels, each nearly a thousand tons register—the Matilda Wattenbach, Captain Goudier, belonging to Messrs. Wattenbach, Heilger & Co., and the Hanover, Capt. H. R. Rich—had been chartered to convey the colonists to Auckland. On board these commodious vessels—which, gaily decorated from stem to stern with the flags of all nations, were lying in the outer basin, close to the river, and ready for starting with the tide—a busy and animated scene was being enacted. Passengers and vehicles, with articles of all kinds, were constantly arriving during the morning at the ships' sides, till the moment of departure; while in the state-cabin and steerage-berths the wives and daughters of the colonists (many of them educated and delicate women) were busied in putting their limited space in order. As soon as the meeting was over, a procession of the emigrants formed, and headed by the bands, made for the outer basin, where the vessels were lying. About half-past one o'clock, all being on board, the signal for starting was made, and the Matilda Wattenbach was taken in tow by the steam-tug (amid the cheers and hurrahs of the spectators on shore and the colonists who clustered round the sides of the vessels like bees) and brought out into the river, the band playing the national anthem and guns firing. The Hanover followed, but while attempting to clear the entrance to the docks, the towing-hawser snapped; this, however, was soon remedied, and amid the cheers of the spectators, the booming of the guns, and the strains of the band playing, "The girl I left behind me," she followed her consort on her way to the Channel.—*London paper.*

WESTERN UNITARIAN CONFERENCE.

Correspondence of The New York Tribune.

Detroit, Mich., June 22, 1862.

This assembly, which has been holding its sessions in this city, closed on Saturday evening. The meetings have been full and of thrilling interest. All day Thursday was taken up in the reports of the churches and various missionary efforts. Some twenty-five fields of labor were heard from as being in flourishing condition. The Rev. Mr. Conway has asked and obtained leave of absence from his church for some months. The chief interest perhaps has centered about a young man, Jasper L. Douthil, born and reared in "Egypt," Illinois, who has undertaken to bear a free gospel, and a gospel of freedom, through that region.

He has had much persecution, especially because of the anti-slavery character of his preaching, but has gone on. He is rewarded certainly by the immense falling off, shown by the late vote on the new Constitution, of the low type of negrophobia which has prevailed in that section hitherto. It has transpired that every minister present at this Conference has been in the habit of exhorting his congregation to be determined in their labors for the emancipation of the slaves. Among these ministers and their delegates, representing every section of the West, from Meadville, Pa., to Keokuk, Iowa, there was but one voice, and that was that the axe should be laid at the root of the accursed tree.

The question proposed by the Business Committee for discussion was: "How can the gospel be most effectually preached in these times of civil war?" The discussion was opened by the Rev. Mr. Codding, the celebrated opponent of Douglas in debate, whose eloquent speeches for liberty are unreportable. The Rev. Robert Collyer of Chicago declared slavery a cancer upon an otherwise healthy body, which was certain death if it remained, and should be cut out now at any cost of agony or danger. He related a very touching story of an old negro woman whom he had found when with the army in Missouri, who had brought her own cot and all she had to comfort a soldier given up by the physician, and had succeeded in saving his life.

He was followed in the same strain by the Rev Messrs. Ames of Bloomington, Ill., Metcalf of Meadville, Mumford of Marietta, Douthil of Shelbyville, Ind., Savory of West Newton, Willson of Pittsburg, Pa., Moore of Keokuk, and others, who saw eye to eye as to the cause and cure of the rebellion, recognizing that the reëstablishment of causes is the reproduction of consequences, and that the entire eradication of our one great curse is the only possible compensation for the fearful outlay of blood and treasure we are making.

During the discussion, which lasted an entire day, and was listened to by a large audience, a respected lay-member of the Detroit Society, who has a brother who is an officer in the command (I believe) of Gen. Sturgis, read a letter which he had just received from him. The letter is dated at Little Red River, Arkansas. I send you one or two extracts, though the letter was entirely private.

"The position taken heretofore by the Administration, and that taken by many of our officers, has done much to strengthen the rebellion. A Union man has protection only under our flag, while a rebel is legally protected under both. He can leave his property in the hands of cowardly rebels while he is away fighting. Our soldiers are left behind to protect the property of these absentees. What with neglecting their business to give information about fugitive slaves, and feasting with the enemies of their country, I feel that some of them have forgotten the holy mission upon which they have been sent by their countrymen. They yet give escorts to men doing the bloodhound's work about our camp."

After relating several instances in which the "boys" have managed to save hunted negroes, when rebels armed with search-warrants, and in one case personally attended by the commander, had been in the lines, the letter continues:

"The negroes are flocking to our camp in large numbers. At first they were wary of us, and believed, as they had been told, that our object in this war was to steal them and make them work for us in the frozen North, and at some places fled before us and secreted themselves. But here, in the vicinity of Luray, they know better. The labors of Dr. Carpen have given the blacks confidence in us. I had a conversation with a slave yesterday, who was confined in jail for two weeks with a chain around his neck, for supposed complicity in an insurrection. He stated that the only evidence against Dr. Carpen was that he was found talking with slaves. For this he was dragged through the streets of Luray, in a state of nudity, then hung, drawn and quartered, and his flesh given to feed the swine!"

The Rev. Mr. Conway closed the discussion, and presented the following resolution, which was adopted without a dissenting voice, all voting:

Resolved, That in this conflict the watchword of our nation, our Church, and our government should be: Mercy to the South—Death to slavery.

SPRING IN NEW ENGLAND.

There seems to come a hitch,—things lag behind,
Till some fine mornin' Spring makes up her mind,
An' ez, when snow-swelled rivers cresh their dams,
Heaped-up with ice that dovetails in an' jams,
A leak comes spirtin' thru some pin-hole cleft,
Grows stronger, fercer, tears out right an' left,
Then all the waters bow themselves an' come,
Suddin, in one gret slope o' shedderin' foam,
Jes so our Spring gits everythin' in tune
An' gives one leap from April into June:
Then all comes crowdin' in; afore you think,
The oak-buds mist the side-hill woods with pink,
The catbird in the laylock-bush is loud,
The orchards turn to heaps o' rosy cloud,
In elium-shrouds the flashin' hangbird clings
An' for the summer ry'ge his hammock slings,
All down the loose-walled lanes in archin' bowers
The barb'ry droops its strings o' golden flowers,
Whose shrinkin' hearts the school-gals love to try
With pins,—they'll worry yourn so, boys, bimeby!
But I don't like your cat'logue style,—do you?—
Ez ef to sell all Natur' by vendoo;
One word with blood in 't's twice ez good ez two:
'Nuff sed, June's bridesman, poet o' the year,
Gladness on wings, the bobolink, is here;
Half hid in tip-top apple-blooms he swings,
Or climbs aginst the breeze with quiverin' wings,
Or, givin' way to 't in a mock despair,
Runs down, a brook o' laughter, thru the air.

J. R. LOWELL.

HARRIET MARTINEAU'S REMINISCENCES OF VIRGINIANS.

Miss Martineau contributes to the last number of *Macmillan's Magazine* some reminiscences of her conversations when in America, in 1835, with Chief-Justice Marshall and Mr. Madison, then the surviving representatives of the old ideas of Virginia. She says:

"When I knew the Chief-Justice he was eighty-three—as bright-eyed and warm-hearted as ever, while as dignified a judge as ever filled the highest seat in the highest court of any country. He said he had seen Virginia the leading State for half his life; he had seen her become the second, and sink to be (I think) the fifth. Worse than this, there was no arresting her decline if her citizens did not put an end to slavery; and he saw no signs of any intention to do so, east of the mountains at least. He had seen whole groups of estates, populous in his time, lapse into waste. He had seen agriculture exchanged for human stock-breeding; and he keenly felt the degradation. The forest was returning over the fine old estates, and the wild creatures which had not been seen for generations were reappearing; numbers and wealth were declining, and education and manners were degenerating. It would not have surprised him to be told that on that soil would the main battles be fought when the critical day should come which he foresaw.

"To Mr. Madison despair was not easy. He had a cheerful and sanguine temper; and if there was one thing rather than another which he had learned to consider secure, it was the Constitution which he had so large a share in making. Yet he told me that he was nearly in despair, and that he had been quite so till the Colonization Society arose. Rather than admit to himself that the South must be laid waste by a servile war, or the whole country by a civil war, he strove to believe that millions of negroes could be carried to Africa and so got rid of. I need not speak of the weakness of such a hope. What concerns us now is, that he saw and described to me, when I was his guest, the dangers and horrors of the state of society in which he was living. He talked more of slavery than of all other subjects together, returning to it morning, noon and night. He said that the clergy perverted the Bible, because it was altogether against slavery; that the colored population was increasing faster than the white; and that the state of morals was such as barely permitted society to exist. Of the issue of the conflict, whenever it should occur, there could, he said, be no doubt. A society burdened with a slave system could make no permanent resistance to an unencumbered enemy; and he was astonished at the fanaticism which blinded some Southern men to so clear a certainty.

"Such was Mr. Madison's opinion in 1835."

A GOOD EXAMPLE.

From The Principia.

The Yearly Meeting of the new sect of "Progressive Friends" adopted recently a Memorial to the President, urging upon him the duty and necessity of emancipating the slaves. They appointed a deputation of their own number to wait on the President and present to him the Memorial, which has accordingly been done. They were courteously received, and the interview appears to have been a very interesting and impressive one, adding much to the salutary influences now operating upon the President, the government, and the nation. The Yearly Meeting of the "Progressive Friends" have done a good service to the enslaved and to their country. They have deserved and won the high honor of being the first of the religious denominations to bear an united and emphatic testimony, in this appropriate and imposing form. We are not the less ready to record this to their credit, on account of their lack of what we deem an orthodox creed. If, without the powerful impulse and the full panoply of such a creed, they could do such a decidedly orthodox act, so much the more is their achievement to be admired. And so much the more will it be to the discredit of the orthodox sects, if they cannot at least emulate so truly orthodox an example. We congratulate particularly our friend Oliver Johnson, Editor of The Anti-Slavery Standard, who presented the Memorial, for his felicitous response to the President, in which he so forcibly urged the necessity of Abolition, as a means of enforcing the Constitution.

ON A WEDDING DAY.

Nine years ago you came to me,
And nestled on my breast,
A soft and winged mystery,
That settled here to rest;
And my heart rockt its babe of bliss
And soothed its child of air
With something 'twixt a song and kiss,
To keep it nestling there.

At first I thought the fairy form
Too spirit-soft and good
To fill my poor, low nest with warm
And wifely womanhood.
But such a cozy peep of home
Did your dear eyes unfold;
And in their deep and dewy gloom
What tales of love were told!

In dreamy curves your beauty droopt,
As tendrils lean to twine,
And very graciously they stoopt
To bear their fruit, my vine!
To bear such blessed fruit of love
As tenderly increased
Among the ripe vine-bunches of
Your balmy-breathing breast.

We cannot boast to have bickered not
Since you and I were wed:
We have not lived the smoothest lot,
Nor found the downiest bed!
Time hath not passed o'erhead in stars
And underfoot in flowers,
With wings that slept on fragrant airs
Thro' all the happy hours.

It is our way, more fate than fault,
Love's cloudy fire to clear;
To find some virtue in the salt
That sparkles in a tear!
Pray God it all come right at last,
Pray God it so befall,
That when our day of life is past
The end may crown it all!

Gerald Massey.

BUTLER'S ORDER VINDICATED.

To the Editors of The Evening Post.

The following private letter is from an old friend and college classmate of more than twenty-five years' intimacy. It is in answer to one deprecating the order of Gen. Butler concerning the women of New Orleans, and regretting, if any action were necessary, that he had not arrested them. He has been in position to know fully the condition of affairs there, and to judge dispassionately of the effect of this order; and is moreover, in such proximity to the Military Commandant and General as to be informed of the necessity and reason of every step. G.

"New Orleans, June —, 1862.

"My Dear ——: * * * * I regret that you should have misunderstood the order concerning the women of New Orleans, or that any of your journals should have misconstrued it. But this last is of small moment. The General commanding is too old a soldier certainly to mind the 'quips and paper bullets of the brain.' And if the order had not been issued, he should in justice issue it to-morrow in '*Ipsissimis Verbis.*' See where we were. The Union forces had come into a city where the pistol and the dirk had long ruled; a handful in numbers, for there were more of those who had served as soldiers of the Confederate ranks in plain clothes in the city, than the Union had troops, when the order was issued. The men had tried to provoke a riot and failed, because of prompt arrest and stern justice.

"The women, more bitter in their secession than the men, were everywhere insulting the Union soldiers, *deliberately spitting in their faces and upon their uniforms, making insulting gestures and remarks,* tending to provoke recrimination and return of insult, which would have ended in disgraceful and murderous riot. My friend, now sitting in your easy-chair at home, what was to be done? Is a she-adder to be preferred to a he-adder when they void their venom in your face? You say, arrest the women who do these things and put them in the guard-house. But this is the place where thieves, assassins and drunken soldiers are shut up. What would have been said had the commanding General shut up Mrs. Judge This and Mrs. Colonel That in such a place? Would their honor have been particularly safe there? But these insults came from the balconies of houses whence Juliet made love, and the Union forces must have broken open private dwellings and chased these fair, fretful and ferocious rebels to their bedrooms to have seized them. How many riots, think you, would have been induced by forcing screeching women through the streets to the guard-house? If there had been any manhood in a New Orleans mob, it would have felt itself called upon to have fought then or never.

"What was done? An order characterizing the acts of such women in plain English was made, *which at once executed itself.*

"How do you 'regard and treat' a lewd woman and her remarks, as she passes you in the street? Pass her by, do you not? You are not bound to notice her acts or remarks. But some of the New York journals seemed to think the Union soldiers and officers were bound to rebuff and retort upon women whose acts were as public—to parley with them—and, therefore, take offence at the order. Rightly, if that construction were the correct one. But after that order every man in the Union forces—officer or soldier—was bound in honor not to notice any of the acts of these women. They were no longer insults; they became the blandishments of which Solomon speaks in the Proverbs. What has been the result? Since that order no man or woman has insulted a soldier or officer of the Union forces in New Orleans. And from the first hour of their landing, no woman has complained of the conduct of these soldiers towards her, nor has there been a single cause of complaint. * * *

"A woman can now walk alone from 'Chalmette to Carrollton,' through New Orleans, at any hour, day or night, free from molestation or insult by citizen or soldier. Can as much be said for New York?"

RUSSIAN SERFS.

St. Petersburg correspondence of *The Independence Belge* states that a public proclamation is shortly expected which will emancipate the peasants of the Crown, whose number amounts to about 20,000,000. When the Emperor liberated the 33,000,000 serfs of the nobility, he decreed that the peasants of the domains, of the appanages, and others dependent on the State, should have the same benefit, and likewise obtain the same title to the possession of a certain portion of land. To understand the great significance of such a measure, it must be known that three-fourths of the land of the Empire belongs to the State. The communities of the peasants of the Crown, who occupy a part of this land, pay to the public treasury a personal tax equal to that which the peasants of the nobility were paying to their masters. Besides, they pay to the Crown, on rent for the land, one ruble for every *dessiatine* (two-and-a-half English acres). But this land is ceded to the community only for simple usufruct; the part given to a family never passes from father to son, unless by special favor and temporarily. Usually, a distribution of the land takes place every third year. It is made in every community, where the arable land is divided into as many lots or parcels as there are able-bodied men.

The forthcoming decree of the Emperor will give to each peasant full possession of that portion of land which he will be cultivating at the time the decree will be issued. The peasants will have the right to purchase, if they can, their little property at once; those who will not have sufficient means, or may not wish to buy at once, will be allowed to do so by paying annually into the public treasury the interest, with an amortization of the capital or value of land.

VALUABLE TESTIMONY.

[A well-known citizen of New York, in the army, writes (says *The Evening Post*) as follows, under date May 29th.]

Since I have come South, my views in reference to the negroes have been very much modified. I am convinced that they are not afflicted with the disease of laziness more than their white brethren—only give them an object for which to labor. I am now visiting on a plantation where the few negroes that are on it have had neither overseer nor master for the last three months; and they have planted as much corn, and potatoes, and rice as the same number of white men would have done with the same means; for, till lately, they had neither horse, mule, nor plough. All the first cultivation was done by hand, and with the hoe. They have now been furnished with a horse and a mule, I believe, by the government. They are working most faithfully day by day. No Northern farmers are at work earlier in the morning or later in the evening. I am an early riser, and when I first look out I generally see the colored men, women and boys going out to the fields, or already there—and they do not come in till sundown, or even after. In view of their former habits and customs, this is not what I expected short of twenty or thirty years—to see them labor with all the earnestness and steadiness of old Pennsylvania farmers. I am convinced there will be no difficulty in managing the negroes in a state of freedom, only if the management be kind and judicious. This is the grand secret to make them useful to others and to themselves. The negroes on this plantation have been peculiarly favored in the character of the soldiers encamped in the vicinity, who are mostly the sons of farmers in Central Pennsylvania. They have simply treated them kindly, reciprocating services and pleasant words, talking with them about the soil, its productions, cultivation, etc., and suggesting such Northern improvements as they could understand. The result is, that here is a company of negroes as truthful, orderly, industrious, and kind as can be found of the same number of whites anywhere. I wish I could say that all the government agents were fit, by temper and principle, to discharge their duties properly or even fairly towards these people, but many are not.

Lord Brougham Rebuked.—When Lord Brougham [in his address before the Social Science Congress] holds up America to execration because she is engaged in suppressing an unnatural civil war, and attributes to Democratic institutions calamities for which they are not responsible; nay, more, when he reads a homily against the political enfranchisement of the people, and speaks of the majority of a nation as though they were a lawless mob—he not only goes far beyond the just limits of the occasion, but misreads the lessons of history, and enunciates principles which are dangerous to the happiness and security of the State. Nothing can be more unfair than the illustration drawn from America with which Lord Brougham endeavored to sustain his argument. He represents both parties in the unhappy stru